

The Republican.

SATURDAY, June 4, 1881.

One indirect effect of the passage of the railroad commission bill has been a reduction of passage fares and way rates of freight on the Selma, Rome & Dalton and other roads in the State. The reduction of one cent a mile on passenger fares on the S. R. & D. R. R. would alone save the people the cost of the salaries of the Commissioners, and would be a benefit to the people even if they had to pay said salaries, but which they do not. When we take into consideration the reduction of passenger and freight rates on all the roads in the State, the benefit will appear almost incalculable. When we reflect further that the Commission will secure yet lower rates for the benefit of the public, we do not see how anybody can complain at the passage of the act.

Ethics of Journalism

Annual Oration Before the Alabama State Press Association at Blount Springs, May 17th, 1881, by Col. H. M. King, of the Tuskegee Macon Mail.

It is reported of Sir John Moore, a distinguished English barrister, that being adouned of his too-liberal indulgence in wine, just preceding the trial of an important cause at Assizes, in which he was engaged, he responded that there was method in his madness, and he was purposely fulfilling himself down to the capacity of a British jury.

This incident recurs here by what the logicians term antithetical suggestion; the preponderance of capacity being largely in favor of the hearers, and the speaker not being able to dictate their positions, feels keenly the embarrassment of intellectual poverty.

We hope to essay a dissertation on public affairs, it would be figuratively turning the stream back to the fountain. Should the discourse of science or metaphysics, he would address those who, wise in learning, have fathomed the profound depths of philosophy.

Should he dwell on events, customs or scenes of other lands, he would simply rehearse, to those, whose footprints have marked the circumference of the terrestrial globe.

An assemblage is here greater, in all the elements of versatility, independence and power, than any Legislature or Congress of the new world, or any council or parliament of the old. Constrained by neither creed nor sect; bound down to no special faction or interest; subservient to neither power nor place; respectful of precedent, but looking to the future; each a minister of "the grand thaumaturgic faculty of thought," and each wielding a weapon, before whose subtle potency Cæsar bends the knee, and Cæsar does obsequience—truly greater than the sword, for its victories are not heralded by the dying and the walls of the fatherless, nor its triumphs recorded with the blood of the strong and tears of the weak.

It is not then strange that mediocrity should stand abashed in the presence of its majestic embryo.

But the week may give counsel to the mighty; and though steeped in poverty, the veriest pauper may give to the rich in bounteous profusion—good advice.

The journalism of a country or State is the standard, by which the outer world has come to estimate their intellectual advancement and moral elevation and the same is measurably true of towns and communities—"then let your light so shine before men," that your country and your home may be glorified thereby.

Among many an impression obtains, though be it to their credit spoken, rarely among journalists, that the principal, if not the sole function of the press is that of a general legislator, whose duty it is to publish a bill of complaint upon suggestion; especially if that class themselves happen to be the suggestors.

To be censorious is not always to be critical, and to be critical not always to correct. A crusade of general criticism is by no means an infallible instrument of either talent or learning in the crusader, no more than is true the assertion against Thomas Wycherley puts in the mouth of his characters that, "red pavilions invariably denote valor in him who wears them."

Fault finding appears to be the easiest operation of the human mind; as aptly expressed by Lord Byron in a couplet well nigh trite by use and application—

"Men must serve their time to every trade,
Save censure; critics are already made."

Under republican institutions, persons in high places of trust or honor are legitimate subjects for public scrutiny, but severe strictures sometimes aggravate the evil they are designed to remedy. We who are below cannot always properly appreciate the perils of those aloft. As Peter Bartram puts it: "We are dizzy if put to walk a plank on high, upon which we would stand firmly enough if placed upon the ground." So the distraction of criticism may, and often does, increase rather than diminish the unsteadiness of the objective person.

There is much good reason in the Platonic suggestion that "it may be better if criticism be an exposition of excellencies, rather than faults;" for there is no man, however base he may be, but is pleased to see his good qualities marshallled in successive array, and his conduct will naturally, maybe involuntarily, fall into the procession.

From these deductions then it would seem that the true grade is the golden mean; and in no event domineering over the weak and lowly, or bunting to power and place.

The true mission of the press is to lead, not to follow. And when you fling your banner to the public breeze let not the blazonry of your thoughts shame its snowy whiteness; let your publications enter the sanctity of the family circle with the confidence and welcome of a trusted counsellor, whose modest word may not bring to the brow of age a frown of reprehension, or ting with a blush the cheek of modest maidenhood.

Place a perpetual injunction on scrupulous and potty personal detraction; rebuke wrong with purity of expression as well as of purpose, never forgetting that "he who casts dirt must soil his own hands." Among men, as among men, whatever is worthy of your attention is entitled to courteous consideration, and this of itself will go far towards dignifying the subject. In this regard Steel, Addison, and Irving are worthy of all eulogium; always observing dignity of expression, even in the lightest pleasure.

This sensibility to the fitting dignity of things bears the stamp of nobility, and is an attribute, if not element, of greatness.

Nature has endowed the gentler sex with this excellence in an exalted degree, and so far makes every lady a born journalist, never unmindful, never forgetting what is due to others, and to her own self-respect.

Lucetta, when with the fatal dagger about at once to end her shame and her life, was still concerned that she might fall in a decorous and becoming manner.

Ne non procundit honeste,
Ita etiam cura supremæ est cadenti;

Ovid.

Among men it is a rarer quality, but as the waving foliage on the lofty mountain rises to its apparent altitude, while it softens to a very charm of fascination its rugged outline in their ruder natures, grace is added to sublimity, and nobility to grandeur.

Cæsar, going down under the murderous stabs of the conspirators, and the yet sharper thrusts of ingratitude meeting his very soul, with consciences dignify, drew his robe around him, and dying was Cæsar still.

A discourse to the public on the duties and responsibilities of the press would be vain supererogation, for journalists has this marked peculiarity, that every man knows exactly how to conduct a newspaper—excepting, perhaps, those who have tried it. But in the beautiful compensations of nature, "newspaper men," to use common parlance, are not so far in arrears of information on the general average; for we have the authority of no less person than General Grant, for the statement that, "newspapers are the only persons above the requirements of the civil service reform." Now, General Grant is "Renowned Tourist"—and doubtless is persuaded that he has visited all places worth visiting, and met all persons worth meeting.

"Newspaper men," he says, "are the only class of citizens who are fully qualified to discharge the duties of any position under the government, civil or military; they can tell the farmer how to plant, the physician how to cure, the legislator how to make laws, and the military commander how to conduct a campaign."

Now this was intended by the "renowned tourist" as fine iron; or, as Artemus Ward would say, "sarkasm." Without any purpose to inject new issues into the next Presidential campaign, the suggestion may be allowed that, unconsciously it may be, he came very near stumbling on the truth.

If there be aught of improvement in seed, implements of husbandry or mode of cultivation—if aught of interest in agricultural reports, statistics, or scientific tests of soil, it is singled out and itemized by the journalists, and presented to the farmer as winged grain.

In chemistry, physics or surgery, present any new developments his ever watchful eye marks, and his ready pen records them.

Letter by letter, and line by line he records the edicts of law, whether emanating from the Assembly or the Bench, and day by day, and year by year, he notes their operative effects.

On the hustings, in office, counting-room, work shop, and by the home fireside, in constant intercourse with all classes, uses and conditions of the people, he learns their wishes and appreciates their wants, and more than others he shapes the legislation of the land.

Not by the blatant bombast of your conventional stump-speeches, but by an influence, silent, slow, but unceasingly onward and upward, like the vital sap of vegetation, till the bud swells, the leaves unfold, till the flowers bloom, and, in fullness of time, the fruit appears.

As to whether "the newspaper man" can dictate the conduct of a military campaign, we will not discuss with so high authority of Gen. Grant; but are willing to admit his statement of that point to be as true as the others.

A little thought will convince that there is a most striking similarity between the military man and the newspaper man; and the development of precisely the same qualities are essential to the success of each—nerve, energy, promptitude, precision, attention to detail, and constant circumspection; why, their very technical terms are the same—lines, columns and leaders; while printers at an early period learn to play "old soldier" on their courtauds. And lastly, the newspaper man day after day marshals his—

Silent myriad army whose true metal Ne'er flinches or blanches before a tyrant's wrong,

Born to the task linked in an immortal battle, With the iron-grown falsehoods, tyrants and strong and stern.

Fragments of strength, in quiet lying idle; Each in its place until the appointed day, Then swift as squadrions wheeling to the bridle.

They form the stern compact array.

Harvesting has begun. There is much talk about rust in wheat. It appears on blades and stalks. The wheat is so well filled, however, that we think the crop will be pretty good notwithstanding the rust. The oats have stretched up wonderfully since the rains of last week and bid fair to give an average crop. The scarcity of corn will cause the oats to be fed away before they are dry. Seed oats will probably be as scarce next season as they were the past.

Telladega Reporter.

Thousands have been cured of dumb ague, bilious disorders, constipation, and all diseases of the liver, blood and stomach when all other remedies have failed, by using Prof. Guilmette's French Liver Pad, which is the only permanent cure for those diseases. Ask the druggist for it; he is ignorant, and take no notice, and if he does not keep it send \$1.00 in a letter to the French Pad Co., Toledo, O., and receive one by mail postpaid.

The Baptist State Convention will meet at Troy, Wednesday, July 13th.

Senate with the triumphant endorsement of his course, and a mortifying rebuke to the Administration. —Montgomery Advertiser.

CONKLING.

WASHINGTON, May 31.

A special to the Star (Independent) from Albany, N. Y., to-night says: There is a marked and decided change in the Senatorial situation since last week. Those who were on the fence or doubting one week ago are now with the administration side. The current is setting so strong against Conkling that it is carrying all the driftwood toward the latter to such an extent that the opponents of Conkling are surprised at their own strength. Attendance upon their conferences last night exceeded the most sanguine expectation. More converts have been made this morning. Senator Mullen, a fierce stalwart, has declared in the Senate that Conkling's course is that of a coward, and under no circumstances should he be returned.

Mr. Conkling's re-election is now out of the question under any circumstances. If the changes continue as rapidly for the next two days as they have in the last 24 hours Mr. Conkling will not be able to make a deadlock, but lose his power for mischief in this Legislature. The only weak point of the administration men is that they have not agreed upon any candidates to support. An effort is made to unite upon Gov. Cornell, or a half-breed like Depew or Wheeler. Up to this hour Conkling and his friends manifest a determination to fight to the end, declaring it to be the commencement of the efforts of Blaine to control the delegates from this State to the Presidential convention of 1884. In spite of this issue and the determined efforts made by Conkling and Vice President Arthur it is among the possibilities that the election of two Republican Senators will take place this week.

TOM HARRIS—State—Pre. No. 1, One house and lot in Jacksonville, 1874, 1875-79 and 1880. State tax, \$7.28 County tax, .92 T. C. cost, 1.25 Private Judge's cost, .70 Advertising, 2.15

IRA C. HILL—State—Pre. No. 1, Half interest in house and lot in Jacksonville, 1876, '79 & '80. State tax, \$2.16 County tax, .15 Tax Collector cost, 1.25 Probate Court, .70 Advertising, 2.15

OWNER UNKNOWN—State—Pre. No. 1, of S. W. § Sec. 31, T. 13, R. 7, 80 acres for 15 years from 1866 to 1880. State tax, \$58.50 County tax, .15 Tax Collector cost, 1.00 Probate Court, .70 Advertising \$2.15 and \$2.15

OWNER UNKNOWN—Pre. No. 1, S. Fr. C. S. of Ind., B. line Sec. 5, T. 13, R. 9. About 45 acres for 15 years to 1880. State tax, \$5.36 County tax, .24 Tax Collector cost, .70 Probate Court, .70 Advertising \$2.15 and \$2.15

OWNER UNKNOWN—Pre. No. 1, S. Fr. C. S. of Ind., B. line Sec. 5, T. 13, R. 9—40 acres—1878-1879. State tax, \$5.36 County tax, .24 Tax Collector cost, .70 Probate Court, .70 Advertising \$2.15 and \$2.15

OWNER UNKNOWN—State—Pre. No. 1, S. Fr. C. S. of Ind., B. line Sec. 5, T. 13, R. 9—40 acres—1878-1879-1880. State tax, \$8.82 County tax, .42 Tax Collector cost, 1.00 Probate Court, .70 Advertising \$2.15 and \$2.15

OWNER UNKNOWN—State—Pre. No. 1, S. Fr. C. S. of Ind., B. line Sec. 5, T. 13, R. 9—40 acres—1878-1879-1880. State tax, \$8.82 County tax, .42 Tax Collector cost, 1.00 Probate Court, .70 Advertising \$2.15 and \$2.15

OWNER UNKNOWN—State—Pre. No. 1, S. Fr. C. S. of Ind., B. line Sec. 5, T. 13, R. 9—40 acres—1878-1879-1880. State tax, \$19.90 County tax, \$1.02 Tax Collector cost, .52 Probate Court, .70 Advertising \$2.15 and \$2.15

W. W. BROWNING—State—Pre. No. 13, W. § of S. E. § and S. § of N. E. § Sec. 4, T. 16, R. 8 and N. W. § of N. E. § Sec. 5, T. 16, R. 8—200 acres for 1874-1875-1879 & 1880. State tax, \$10.32 County tax, .54 Tax Collector cost, 1.25 Probate Court, .70 Advertising

OWNER UNKNOWN—State—Pre. No. 13, N. E. § of N. E. § Sec. 11, T. 16, R. 8—40 acres—1878-1879 & 1880. State tax, \$1.02 County tax, .52 Tax Collector cost, 1.00 Probate Court, .70 Advertising \$2.15 and \$2.15

OWNER UNKNOWN—State—Pre. No. 13, N. E. § of N. E. § Sec. 11, T. 16, R. 8—40 acres—1878-1879 & 1880. State tax, \$1.02 County tax, .52 Tax Collector cost, 1.00 Probate Court, .70 Advertising \$2.15 and \$2.15

D. Z. GOODLETT—Tax Collector Calhoun county, Ala. April 30, 1881—d. s.

LIVERY STABLE.

STEWART & SHARP,

Successors to

133 E. W. WHITELEY.

Rome, Ga.

KESSLER'S SPAVIN CURE.

NEW EDITION.

WEBSTER'S UNABRIDGED.

NEW EDITION WITH DICTIONARY SUPPLEMENT.

WEBSTER'S NATIONAL PICTORIAL DICTIONARY.

1040 Pages Octavo. 600 Engravings.

G. & C. MERRILL, Publishers, Springfield, Mass.

WEBSTER'S ABRIDGEMENTS—published by

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WEBSTER'S PRIMARY SCHOOL DICTIONARY, 204 Engravings.

"Common School" 274 "

"Academic" 344 "

"Catholic House" will contain many illustrations, and valuable tables not to be found elsewhere.

June 28-30 J. WOODS, Judge of Probate.

NOTICE! NOTICE!
will print small engravings
at the expense of charge; but we can
not afford to publish obituaries and
such money to have them set up, and
so many to expect of us free
of such matter. The rule of all
is to charge for these things
to cover expense of composition
and shall charge one fourth adver-
tising for all obituaries and tributes
and shall send bill to the par-
ticulars and tributes of respect sent us
seus us same. We will publish
any or tribute of respect sent us
by our writers.

Col. Cola's new railroad combination includes a line from Chicago via St. Louis, to Memphis, Tenn. From Memphis, Tenn., to Bristol, Va., via Chattanooga, Tenn., via Rome, to Atlanta, Ga. From Atlanta Ga., via a new road to Macon, and thence via the Macon and Brunswick railroad to Brunswick, Ga. St. Louis will be a gathering center for Northwestern freights, and Memphis for Southwestern freights.

✓

The combination also expects a share of the Mississippi river barge freight to stop at Memphis and ship over their line. There are also branch roads from the main lines. This is the greatest railroad combination in the South.

The N. Y. Sun says: Jefferson Davis has gone to Canada, in order to be on British soil when his history of the rebellion is published in England, and thus secure an English copyright. This plan is said to be feasible, because he is not legally a citizen of the U. States.

The past week, says the New York Sun, was another remarkable week of immigration, and the probabilities are that the total arrivals for May will exceed 70,000. Such a number for a single month would be beyond all precedent; it would surpass by more than 6,000 the arrivals for the entire year of 1877.

A mammoth hotel is to be erected at Hot Springs, Arkansas, by a company of wealthy capitalists of Lewiston, Me., headed by Col. J. T. Small. In size and all the modern improvements and appliances it is designed to be second to none in the great Western country, and which will not be outdone in point of modern style and improved architecture for many years to come.

THE SAME OLD ROUND.

A Little Article on our School Days.

II. A Fair Damsel was Surprised at an Editor's Reading.

Brooklyn Eagle.

'Could I see the editor?' she asked, looking around for him and wondering what was going on under the table.

'Eh! yes, I'm him,' responded the editor, evolving himself and slipping a cork into his vest pocket. 'What can I do for you?'

'I am a student at Packer Institute,' responded the blushing damsel, 'and I have written a little article on "Our School Days," which I would like to have published in the Brooklyn Eagle, if you think it good enough.'

'Certainly,' replied the editor, gazing in unconscious admiration upon the beautiful face before him. 'Does it commence "Our school days" how the words linger in sweet cadences on the strings of memory?' Is that the way it runs?

'Why, yes,' responded the beaming girl. 'Then it goes on, "How we look forward to them to the time when we shall look back to them!"'

'How do you know?'

'Never mind,' said the editor, with the engaging smile which endeared him to the citizens of Brooklyn.

'After that comes, "So sunshiny! So gilded with the pleasures that make happy, they have flown into the immovable past, and come to us in after life only as echoes in the caves of sweet recollection. Isn't that it?"

'It certainly is,' answered the astonished girl, radiant with delight.

'How could you know what I had written?'

'Then it changes from the pianissimo and becomes more tender. "The shadows gather around our path." The roses of friendship are withering but may we not hope that they will bloom again as we remember the affection that bound us here and made—'

'No, you're wrong there,' said the soft eyes looking disengaged.

'It's "lope on, hope ever?" asked the editor.

'That comes in further on. You had nearly right. It is "The sun shadows close around us. The flowers of friendship are sleeping, but not withered, and will bloom again in the affectionate remembrance of the chains that bound us so lightly."

'Strange that I should have made that mistake,' said the editor musingly. 'I never missed you once before. From there it goes, "Schoolmates, let us live so that our days shall be as radiant as those we have known here, and may we pluck happiness from every bush forgetting never that the thorns are below the roses, and pitying those whose hands are bruised in the march through life.'

'That's it!' exclaimed the delighted girl. 'And then comes "Hope on hope ever."

'Sure you're born!' cried the editor, blushing with pleasure, and once more on the track. 'Then it runs: "And as for you, teachers dear!"'

'Yes, you're right,' giggled the girl. 'I can't see how you found me out! Would you like to print it? and her face assumed an anxious shade.'

'Certainly,' responded the editor. 'I'll say it's by the most promising young lady in Brooklyn, daughter of an esteemed citizen, and a lady who has already taken a big, social rank!'

'That finishes the school commencement at one swoop,' sighed the editor gloomily, as the fair vision floated out.'

'Can't see how I made that blunder about the shadows and roses and friendship. Either I'm getting old or some of those girls have struck out something original. Here Spies, tell the foreman to put this slash in the next tax sales supplement, and the editor felt as though he had hit for the cork, and wondered what had happened to his memory.'

NOTICE NO. 763.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, MONTGOMERY, ALA.

May 23rd, 1881.

Notice is hereby given that parties hereto getting repairing done, in either iron or sheet iron, must pay on delivery of the work, as well as for purchases of tin-work, &c. No more bills of this kind will be sold at wholesale prices, when bill is for less than \$10.00. Parties indebted for work or tin-work are requested to make early settlement.

May 28-29. W. W. NESBITT,

President of Board.

R. T. HUGER, Secy. of Board.

May 28-29.

E. R. Williams challenges the county to show a prettier or better stock of Ladies Shoes as well as a handsomer or better stock of Gent's Shoes and Boots that he has now in stock. To see them is to buy them.

Cottonades and other goods manufactured by the Mississippi Mills, best ever brought to this market, at E. R. Williams' store.

High grade of Gauze at Williams'.

Choice Line of Family Groceries at Williams'. He can give bargains in Sugars.

Bargains in Ladies Dress Goods and Dry Goods of all descriptions at E. R. Williams'.

Judge of Probate.

May 21-22.

Sixteen persons were added to the Greenville Methodist church during a recent meeting.

A new post office named Judkins has been established in Elkin.

Hundreds of men, women and children, dead and mad, of pain, sickness and/or fever's Glories, Tonics are the best. You can find these in every community.

For advertisement. May 21-22.

From the best makers, sold at lowest rates and on easy terms.

If you desire to purchase an Organ or Piano for cash or on time, address me at my office, in the Court House of said county, on said 17th day of June, 1881, and contest said settlement if they think proper.

Judge of Probate.

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AGRICULTURE.

WHAT NEXT?—A California inventor has made a machine for pressing and drying potatoes so that they will keep for years, yet preserve their natural flavor. No chemicals are used in the operation of curing, everything being done by a simple machine capable of pressing six hundred bushels of potatoes in twenty four hours. The machine not only presses the potatoes, but lays them on a tray in a conical form with the skins down. After the pressure they are put into a drying apparatus where they remain for two hours, then they are ground into coarse meal resembling cracked rice. The first shipment of these preserved potatoes to Liverpool, last year, brought a large profit. The average price of potatoes in San Francisco is about twenty-five cents a bushel. Dried, they brought in England forty five shillings a hundred weight, or at the rate of a dollar and a half a bushel for green potatoes. This year preparation has been made for drying and shipping large quantities. It is said that there are three hundred thousand acres of uncultivated land on the western slope of the Colorado River, in San Francisco, especially adapted to potato growing. The fog and mists from the ocean supply sufficient moisture, and the soil yields bountifully. The only problem heretofore has been where to market the product.

The most widely spread and fatal disease of swine is the hog cholera. Commissioner De Duve claims that the aggregate loss to farmers of the United States from this source foots up from \$50,000,000 to \$80,000,000 per annum. Certain counties in the Western States, he says, lose from \$50,000 to \$80,000 from this disease alone. Neglect and allowing the animals to look after their subsistence on the "root, hog or die" principle, are no doubt the leading causes of the devastation committed by cholera, though we cannot believe that the aggregate loss amounts to anything like fifteen to twenty millions of dollars.

PRESERVATION OF FRUIT IN BURLAP.—Last January a California fruit dealer took one hundred lemons fresh from the tree and buried them in the ground to see how they would keep. Four months after he dug them up found them in perfect preservation, as sound and fresh as the day they were buried. Every one knows how well potatoes keep when properly covered by earth. Apples would do equally well; and probably the same method may answer for grapes and other more perishable fruit. It would not cost much to try a few experiments in this direction, and success could not fail to be advantageous.

ONIONS.—Onions require rich soil and clean culture. A newly reclaimed swamp is the best soil, and the longer it is kept in onions the better they succeed. The seed is sown in drills nine to twelve inches apart, and thinned out to three or four inches in the rows. High manuring is required, and, with thoroughly rotted stable manure, superphosphate of lime is the best artificial help.

Excessive drinking of water by farm animals is said to increase the accumulation of fat in the body. Too watery fodder and too much drink are therefore to be avoided, especially in fattening. If we wish to attain the most rapid and abundant formation of flesh and fat.

Professor Riley says that kerogen or oil of any kind is sure death to insects in all stages, and the only substance with which we may hope to destroy the eggs. Oils will not mix directly with water, but will mix with milk, fresh or sour, and then may be diluted to any desired extent.

The excessive dry summer and autumn of last year, combined with the fact that now the ground has so far been well covered with snow, will no doubt add greatly to the fertility of the soil, and other things being favorable, we may reasonably expect good crops.

Currant CUTTINGS.—The fall is the best time to make and plant cuttings of currants and other shrubs. The calyx is formed at the end of the cuttings, and the roots start during the winter. The next best time is early in the spring as soon as the frost is out of the ground.

Hogs require free access to water in the summer time. If they can have a place to bathe or wallow in, it is beneficial to them, as it cools and cleanses the skin. Mud is no lith: it is a good disinfectant and healthful. Sometimes mud baths have been found useful as medical treatment for sick people.

PASTURES.—That have been fed a few seasons will generally produce more milk, or make more milk, or make more fat, than those which have been newly seeded down.

The Poison Habit.

But under all circumstances make a firm stand against the poison habit. It is best to call things by their right names. The effect upon the animal economy of every stimulant is strictly that of a poison, and every poison may become a stimulant. There is no bane in the South American swamps, no virulent compound in the North American drug stores—chemistry knows no deadliest poison—whose gradual and persistent obtrusion on the human organism will not create an unnatural craving after a repetition of the lethal dose, a morbid appetency in every way analogous to the hankering of the topic after his favorite tipple. Swallow a tablespoonful of laudanum or a few grains of arsenious acid every night. At first your physical consciousness protests by every means in its power; nausea, gripes, spasms and nervous headache warn you again and again; the struggles of the digestive organs against the fell intruder convince your whole system. But you continue the dose, and nature, true to her highest law to preserve life at any price, finally adapts herself to an abnormal condition—adapts the poison at whatever cost of health, strength and happiness. Your body becomes an opium machine, an arsenic mill, a performing engine moved by poison, and performing its functions only under the spur of the unnatural stimulants. But by and by—the jaded system fails to respond to the spur, your strength gives way, and alarmed at the symptoms of real delirium, you resolve to remedy the evil by removing the cause. You try to arouse stimulation, and rely once more on the unshed strength of the vis viva. But that strength is almost exhausted. The oil that should have fed the flame of life has been wasted on a health-consuming fire. Before you can regain strength and happiness your system must undergo itself to the normal condition, and the difficulty of this rearrangement will be proportioned to the degree of the present disarrangement, the further you have strayed from nature the longer it will take you to retrive your steps.

DOMESTIC.

SILK HANDKERCHIEFS AND THE DANGERS ATTENDING THEIR USE.—It seems indispensable that a person in silk dress nowadays should carry a silk pocket-handkerchief of a more or less brilliant color. Old and young of both sexes affect this radiant gauderie, the varied hues of which are so brilliant as to recall the altar paintings and stained glass window of the pre-Raphaelite age. Brilliant colors, like the reds, the blues, the yellows, the purples and the plums have been regarded by eminent critics like Ruskin, as indicative of a pure state of morals in a community than where the sober half-tones of grays and Quaker hues prevailed. Innocence loves bright hues, while vice seeks the obscurity of twilight shades. If this theory be correct our pocket handkerchiefs are about the only redeeming feature of our color morality at present. It is sad to think they have nothing but their fleeting dyes to recommend them. They are flimsy and combustible in material and they won't wash. They are dyed by dangerous poisons, and every time they are applied to one's nose, or lips, or eyes a portion of their malignant coloring matter is absorbed. If any one will wash one of those gaudy pocket butterflies in tepid water, (they won't stand hot,) it will be found that sufficient color is removed to poison a cat or to destroy a large window plant if watered with the dye in solution. Many of the dyes are derived from compounds of chromium, which metal, by the way, receives its name from the Greek chroma, color, on account of the beauty of the tints it produces in combination. Others are derived from poisonous protoxoids or iron prussiates of potash and dyes equally poisonous. There is so much variety in these rich, bright colors that the chemistry of the dyeing processes is not entirely supervised or well understood. Improper dyes are applied, and fast colors are consequently not produced. Some of the bathrobes too common nowadays are undoubtedly to be attributed to the use of those bright colored handkerchiefs, and when a physician is at a loss to explain the cause of a feeble, disturbed and irritable state of the nervous system, a little inquiry would probably disclose the habitual use of those gay handkerchiefs as the source of the mischief. Mothers should be especially careful that infants are kept from sucking or chewing the alluring baubles, for with some of the colors to be seen in the store windows, one such familiarity in the case of a baby would be fatal.

RESTRICT WORK BASKETS.—The foot and frame are constructed of thorn or other knotted sticks, heavily gilded. The basket-shape portion has two linings. The outer one, which should be of dark rich satin, ruffled, protrudes itself saucily through the manifold interstices. The inner one is arranged in similar manner, except that it is fitted to a flat foundation, and should be of some varnished bright blue, gathered at a thick gold cord, making the orifice smaller than it would be if terminated where the rustic work leaves off, besides serving as a rest for the exquisite cover which completes this really elegant affair. This cover consists of a piece of cardboard of the proper size to fit inside the rustic frame, covered with satin of the dark shade upon which is painted a landscape or group of rustic figures. The under side should have the bright color of the inner lining; while the picture should have a frame composed of double punts of dark satin; the outside or border punts should stand up rigidly but the others ought to be set in flat.

No, sir; I am no relation to her; but I am proud of her complexion. I am the druggist that sold it to her. I made it myself."

Young Malony D-Smith, who exchanged melody with a fiddle, met old Colonel Northcote recently, and said to him: "Colonel, you must be on hand to-night at the DesSmith mansion. I want you to hear some really good music. I will give a few solos on the violin to a few invited guests and afterward, at 8 o'clock, we will have some refreshments—oysters, wines, cigars, you know." "My dear boy, I will be on hand just a little after 8. Rely on me."

"I can't find a place in the city to suit me," desparately remarked a house-hunting lady to her husband yesterday. "Why so, my dear?" "Why, because, because, well, if you must know, I can't find a mantel long enough for the crewel lambrequin I made last winter."

A STROLLING theatrical company was at dinner. A waiter approached one of the members and said, so up? "No, sir!" indignantly replied the person addressed, "I am one of the musicians."

(Muscatine, Iowa) Daily Journal.

MEESES, J. BENNETT & CO., MUSKEGON, MICH.—thus speak of ST. JACOB'S Oil: "It is the best liniment and hairdressing. We sell more of it than any other proprietary medicine we have in our store. Our customers are continually praising its effective qualities; and we think that it is the best remedy for rheumatism, neuralgia, etc. we have ever had in stock."

WAXY ARMS.—Young ladies at the break-up of a party like arrows? Because they can't go off without a beau, and are all in a quiver till they get one.

Two sightless lovers have been married in Cincinnati. They went blind.

"Not good if detached" may apply to well married peoples as railroad tickets.

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VOLUME XLII.

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The Republican.

SATURDAY, June 11, 1881:

A late number of the Talladega Mountain Home announces the retirement of Mr. Ware from the proprietorship and editorial management of that paper, and its sale to Mr. Williams, who has been connected with the paper many years as printer, buyer and journeyman, with Mr. G. K. Miller as editor.

Mr. Ware, we learn, goes to Texas to try his fortunes in that new State. Alabama loses in him a very valuable citizen and the newspaper profession an ornament to it.

Mr. Ware occupied that true independent ground in reference to men and measures (while he held fast to the principles of his political party) that can alone make journalism respectable. A slavish subserviency of the press to party men, whether in the right or wrong, whether fit or unfit, destroys the confidence of the people in the press as a true guide, and is, indeed, little short of treachery to the people. Mr. Ware, (while we have not always concurred with him as to men and measures) has occupied with his paper loftier ground than this, and has done much by example toward the improvement of journalism in Alabama in this regard. He combines in an eminent degree all those traits of character essential to the true journalist, and his work will live after him.

Socially he is a perfect gentleman,

and intellectually the peer of anybody he meets, and the community in Texas with whom he may cast his lot, will be fortunate in the accession.

Mr. Williams, the purchaser of the paper, is a very deserving young man, who by his own unaided exertions has risen from rorer boy to proprietor of a respectable and influential newspaper. Our best wishes will follow him in his new career as journalist. Mr. Knox Miller, the new editor of the Home, is well known among readers of the Republican and needs no introduction at our hands. His salutatorian has the true ring of good metal, and as soon as he gets his "we" quite pat, will give to the Home a tone that will leave it behind no paper in the State for ability and the enunciation of correct principles.

The President of the Mississippi Valley Cotton Planter's Association, delivered an address recently before that body replete with startling information. Among other things he predicts a million more bales this year than last, and such a fall in price that the South will receive forty to sixty million dollars less for it than for the crop of 1880. He shows that we fail by millions upon millions of dollars of raising enough wheat, corn, bacon, oats and hay to feed the labor (man and beast) that makes the cotton crop, and which will have to be paid for out of it. He shows that a one or three million bale cotton crop would bring largely more than an eight million bale crop. He shows that the cotton planter makes only about one per cent. on the money invested to make the cotton crop, and often pays as high as fifty two per cent. for the use of money in the shape of advances. No industry can stand this, and he predicts bankruptcy for Southern planters, unless there is a change of policy. He thinks the South ought to raise all of her own supplies and make cotton the surplus crop, in which event easy and rapid fortunes await Southern cotton planters. Otherwise nothing but bankruptcy. He says he knows cotton factors and commission merchants who own from fifty to sixty plantations each, and that they will own them all, if farmers don't reverse the order of things and go into the production of everything necessary to sustain the farms.

This is the language of a representative of the agricultural class, and not the emanation of the editorial pen. It has the sanction of experience and observation to back it. It is the truth long since told by the press. Perhaps, coming from the source it does, Southern farmers will heed it.

The New York Legislature has got into a dead lock over the election of U. S. Senators to succeed Conkling and Platt. Conkling gets about 34 and Platt about 21 votes on joint ballot to succeed themselves. The Administration Republicans cast a larger but more scattering vote. The Republicans divided as they are cannot elect any one and the Democrats won't help either side. The dead-lock appears to be as hard to break as the late famous dead-lock of the U. S. Senate.

Gen. J. W. Burke, in an address recently delivered in Mobile at the decoration of the graves of Union soldiers, paid a splendid and manly tribute to the Confederate soldier who fought on the other side. It does him credit and will give him a place in the esteem of the Confederate soldiers of this country that nothing else could have accomplished.

Alabama State Journal: Webster's Unabridged Dictionary is the only one yet printed, that can successfully stand every test of elaborate criticism. There is no better place in the world than the sanctum of an Editor of a daily paper to find out the merits of a real good dictionary. We have used several of the "new" sensations, but are compelled as a *dernier* resort to fall back upon this standard work.

Gadsden is to have a new Catholic church.

AN APPLE OF GOLD.

The following is an extract from one of Dr. Taliaferro's recent sermons—subject, "The slaughter of young men," taking his text from Proverbs vii. 23: "As an ox to the slaughter." We commend it to the attention of young men who are just starting out to make character for life. The picture is a strong and truthful one and deserves careful thought. It is truly an "Apple of Gold," to those who will heed its warning:

But I think more young men are slaughtered through irreligion. If you can only get his religion away from the young man you can make him the prey of all evil. We'll know that the Bible is the only perfect system of morals. Now, to destroy that young man you must first get his Bible away from him. First try to lull him out of his reverence for the Scriptures. Take all those incidents of scripture that can be made mirth of—Jonah's whale, Sampson's foxes, Adam's extricated rib, then caricature eccentric or inconsistent Christians. Then pass off on him as original with yourself those hackneyed arguments against Christianity which are as old as sin. Now he has surrendered the Bible and you have taken the strongest fortification. The rest of the work is comparatively easy. All the gates of his soul are now open, inviting all the sins of earth and the sorrows of eternal death to come in and drive the stakes for their encampment. A steamer 1500 miles from shore, with her rudder broken and compass lost, and her bulk leaking fifty gallons the hour, is better off than a young man's moral after he has cut loose from his Bible. Have you noticed how despicable a work it is to take away a man's religion without offering him a substitute? It is a meaner business than to come to a sick man and steal his medicine, to a blind man and steal his dog; to a cripple and steal his crutch; to a pauper and steal his crust; to a poor man and burn down his home. It is the basest of larceny to attempt to steal the world's Bible which has been to so many medicine, and crutch, and food, and shelter, end home. Stop, thief! Stop, thief! Generous and magnificent business infidelity has gone into this splitting up of life-boats and tearing down of escape ladders and extinguishment of light-houses. I come out and say to them: "What are you doing all this for?" They answer: "Just for fun." It makes us laugh to see people trying to hold on to the Bible. They have believed in the resurrection of their beloved dead. It is such fun to show them there will be no resurrection. They have believed that Christ came to carry the burdens and heal the wounds of the world. It is such tip-top fun to tell them every man must be his own savior! My hearers, think of the basest, meanest thing you ever heard of, and then go down a thousand feet beneath that and there you will find yourselves at the head of a stairs a hundred miles long, and having descended to the bottom of that stairs you will find a ladder a thousand miles long; take that down to its foot, and then look off a precipice half as deep as from here to China, and you will find the headquarters of the meanest that would rob the world of its only hope of immortality. Slaughter a young man's religious belief, and there is not much more left to slaughter.

The Georgia Western.

We publish to-day a "special" to the N. O. Democrat, in which it is stated that the Georgia Western railroad is "now exploded." Upon hearing, in New York, of the organization of the Atlanta and Alabama railroad company, Gen. Gordon sent the following dispatch to Atlanta, under date of the 28th ult.—Saturday.

"All right. I hope the new road will be built. It will not interfere in the slightest with the Georgia Western, and the more roads Atlanta has the better for her. My arrangements are all completed."

J. B. GORDON.

In the Atlanta Constitution of the 29th ult., under the head, "The Georgia Western," we find the following paragraphs and dispositions, which seem to settle the matter as far as words can settle it.

The work on the Georgia Western is moving steadily ahead, three surveying parties being in the field between Atlanta and Birmingham and two in the field in Mississippi. The grading is being done as rapidly as the survey will allow, and new hands will be added as they are needed. Mr. Wm. Reed, Jr., reached the city yesterday with a force of 65 hands, who went into camp near the fair grounds. They will get to work on Monday.

Gen. Gordon made for his company a most advantageous contract with the company that Mr. Cole represents some days ago. After a reconnaissance Mr. Cole advised that his Rome extension would run nineteen miles parallel with the Georgia Western. He therefore opened negotiations with Gen. Gordon for the right to use the first nineteen miles of the Georgia Western as common track. Gen. Gordon agreed, the terms being that Mr. Cole should pay a certain amount of cash and should furnish and lay steel rails for the nineteen miles. The money has been paid, and the steel rails, we are authorized to say, are at Brunswick subject to Gen. Gordon's order whenever he is ready for them. At the end of the nineteen miles, Mr. Cole's road branches off towards Rome, while Gen. Gordon's moves on toward Birmingham. This trade was a most advantageous one for both parties concerned, and obviates the building of the two parallel lines for nineteen miles, where one will be amply sufficient.

A rumor was put abroad on yesterday to the effect that Gen. Gordon had sold out his road to Mr. Cole—a rumor probably resulting from a misunderstanding of the above trade. Mr. Cole, to set all such rumors at rest, telegraphed the following from Macon on yesterday.

MACON, May 28.—I have not bought Gen. Gordon's line to Bir-

mingham. The General is confident of building himself.

E. W. COLE.

In Mississippi a force of over a hundred men are working toward Birmingham and twenty miles of road has already been graded. As soon as possible other forces will be put on both ends of the line and the work pushed ahead vigorously.

OUR TWO ROADS.

The following dispute was received by a gentleman last night in reply to a dispatch of inquiry:

NEW YORK, May 28.—In reply to inquiry you are authorized to publish that the organization of the Georgia Western is completed. The shares are all taken. Among the subscribers Hugh J. Jewett and associates have taken \$1,500,000; the balance is in strong hands. Among the directors of the road are Hugh J. Jewett, president of the Erie railroad, Mr. Anderson, president Tredegar iron works of Richmond, C. H. Phinizy, president of the Georgia railroad, P. P. Dickison, U. S. Grant, Jr., Ed. Richardson, of Miss., and others. When the Atlanta and Alabama road is built, Atlanta will have two roads to the coal fields.

I will be in Atlanta in a few days.

J. B. GORDON.

The Drowned Boy.

The drowning of little Jeff Wilson has cast a gloom over the parental heart of all Rome and the failure to recover his precious little body—how precious to father and mother—had added a real keen edge to the affliction.

All known means were used on yesterday—diving, scining, cannon firing, dragging, disturbing the water with steam fire engines and lastly dynamite cartridges—but all to no successful result up to the hour of our going to press. Capt. Williamson has not rested a moment since he heard of the terrible accident, but has done all that man could do to recover the body of his dear dead boy.—*Rome Daily Bulletin.*

Democrat, Clark Co.: The crops generally are looking pretty well and are in good order. The corn crop, owing to the cold spring, has been a week or so behind time, but seems to be overcoming this lateness now, and with favorable weather and cultivation will mature about as early as an average crop.

Fall oats are yielding very well, while the dry weather of the past month has greatly injured oats sown late in the winter.

Cotton seems to be doing very well though in some places bad stands are reported, resulting from the dry weather.

Florance Gazette: Mr. Henry Barton, living near Barton Depot, in Colbert county lost his dwelling house by fire last week. His loss is, we learn about \$2,000, and no insurance.

Mr. James Blair killed a mad dog at his house, on Tuesday evening. He says the canine was foaming and frothing at the mouth and snapping at everything near him.

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that in the third box was just showing the green blades; and that in the fourth had grown nearly three inches high. Copperas water will prevent birds and worms from eating the seed, and one pound of dry copperas will soak enough for twenty acres.

Unwilling to Revise the Record.

The other night a policeman observed a man hanging around the entrance to a Michigan avenue hall in a queer sort of way, and he asked him if he belonged to the order then in session up stairs.

The man replied that he did, and the officer inquired, "Then why don't you go up?" "Well, I was thinking of it." "haven't been expelled, have you?" "Oh, no." "Aren't afraid of anybody?" "No." "And you haven't lost your interest?" "I might as well tell you," said the man after beating around a while longer. "I went down to Toledo a few days ago, and somehow the story came back here that I was drowned. My Lodge thereupon passed resolutions to the effect that I was honest, upright and liberal and a shining ornament, and that what was its loss was my gain. I wasn't drowning, as you see, but I kind of hate to walk in on 'em and bust those resolutions. I've tried it three times, and I can't get higher up than the fifth stair before I weaken."

—Detroit Free Press.

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The Republican

NOTICE! NOTICE!

We will print single announcements gratis free of charge; but we can do no more than that. It costs us money to have them set up and sent to our friends and associates. We cannot expect of us free time or expense for composition. The rule of all is simple: pay for what you get.

It is reported by some of our exchanges that people have been poisoned by eating mulberries where the locusts have appeared.

The mad dog excitement in the State is abating. There are some cases still being reported, however.

In one county over one thousand dogs have been killed.

List of Grand and Petit Juries.

The following is a list of the Grand and Petit Juries, drawn for the next term of the Circuit Court for Calhoun county, beginning the second Monday in August next.

GRAND JURORS.

J. S. Sharp, James McHughes, E. T. Clark, L. L. Cady, D. W. Warlick, J. F. Hatcher, W. H. Anderson, L. D. Miller, R. D. Williams, W. A. McMillan, N. B. Spradley, E. B. Nelson, J. C. Watson, J. G. Seiber, John Scott,

PETIT JURORS—1ST WEEK.

E. B. Kilgore, R. P. Nabors, W. M. Turk, M. M. Price, G. W. Flexo, Jake T. DeArman, O. C. Roe, K. L. Erhanks, Harvey Easterwood, J. W. Whiteside, W. H. Hart, J. J. Baker, R. G. Griffith, Richard Sewell, D. C. Savage, W. B. Bonds, S. R. Syrus, Jr., J. M. Stewart, J. P. West, D. D. Wilkies, S. M. Penland, G. T. Robertson, John Putman, Thomas R. Ward,

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PERSONAL.

Mrs. Jno. M. Wyly has returned from a protracted visit to Mobile.

Miss Emma Rowan has returned from Washington, where she has been attending school.

Miss Emma Driskill is visiting friends and relatives in Gadsden.

Mrs. Caldwell, Miss Vista Welch, Miss Frankie Wyly and Mrs. M. Caldwell Esq., are in Gadsden, attending the State Sunday School Convention. Mr. Caldwell will deliver an address on S. School Teachers.

The editor would object to a few "seeds" about this time. If you have got two dollars loose about your old britches, just send it in. This is a very "personal" item, my friend, and we hope you will so take it.

Walter Dean is voted by the young ladies "just too nice for anything." You bet when Walt "goes for" one of them, he will mean "business."

Mrs. William's has been delivering her book, "Mosaics," here the past few days. It is well gotten up, and worth the money.

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Jo A. Walden, of Centre, is one of the most promising young men of this Judicial Circuit.

Solicitor Martin has won a golden opinion for himself in this Judicial Circuit.

A recent number of the Montgomery Advertiser speaks in highly complimentary terms of Jno. M. Wyly, as a railroad man.

Seb Crook and Dr. Linder have been trying their fast trotters. Seb bought him a new buggy specially for the occasion. His horse ought to win. It is about fourteen feet long and nine feet high.

Seizing parties are frequent now. Recently "Cap" Wilson stepped off a rock in Reid's mill pond and went down some nine feet below the surface. He lost his hat and dropped the scine staff, but he never let his pipe go. The water was crystal clear, and "Cap" thought it was about four feet deep.

CHEAP SACKS.
1000 corn and wheat sacks for sale. Sets each, at

FRANCIS & STEVENSON Mills.

WANTED TO SELL OR RENTER.—One travelling thresher, mounted power, in good condition. A bargain. Will trade for anything useful in exchange.

Apply to ROBERT ADAMS, Jacksonville, Ala.

Some of the boys of the press are not exactly satisfied with the fare at Blount Springs. Some of us always expect something a great deal better than home fare, when we go abroad. Is natural.

The newspapers have lately been trying to tell why the d—l Jacob lifted up his voice and wept when he kissed Rachael. The fact is Jacob never lifted up his voice at all. He tried to lift it up, but found it too heavy to shoulder, and that's what he was crying about.

Meanwhile, Wellington, if you should pick up any more loose change lying all about it, we can tell you

People are cutting wheat and the yield is promising.

The people of Oxford are making extensive preparations to make the Juvenile Missionary Society Entertainment a success. It will be something entirely new and highly interesting. The good people of Oxford, we learn, will certain visitors. If business will permit, we shall run down to it certain.

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Meanwhile, Wellington, if you should pick up any more loose change lying all about it, we can tell you

People are cutting wheat and the yield is promising.

The grasshoppers have almost destroyed the cotton on the State farm, near Wetumpka, run by Hon. Thos. Williams, member of Congress from that District, and he is plowing it over and putting it in corn. Other farmers of that country are neglecting their cotton for corn. They are determined to be free of dependence on Western Yankees for their farm supplies in future.

We are glad to note that the people of Calhoun are rapidly coming to the same determination.

Der Drummer is not so frequent about Jv. now as heretofore, or as he will be hereafter. It is the dull season of the year.

The late rains have greatly helped the cotton crop.

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AGRICULTURE.

HOW TALLOW BUTTER IS MADE.—The character and process of the manufacture of oleomargarine or tallow butter are simple enough, but are not generally understood on account of the prejudice which very naturally exists against the article. The oil and butter are made out of beef fat. The fat is taken from the slaughtered animals and conveyed at once to the factory, where it undergoes an overhauling. The fat is passed through two distinct processes of melting and refining. It is first passed through a machine in which an auger shaped shaft revolves, and from this it is delivered, mixed with paste, into large kettles. These kettles stand in boiling water, which heats the fat to bloom heat and separates all substances which are soluble at that temperature. The oil is drawn from the first kettle into barrels, and as it still contains stearine, it soon hardens. It is then put through the final process of refining. Packed in white cloths, made for that purpose, it is put in cakes or bars into powerful hydraulic presses, by which the pure oil is pressed out into receivers and carried through pipes to an adjoining building, where it is delivered, tasteless and free from odor into barrels. The stearine remains in the cloths and is sold separately. As the oil rises from the faucet it is of a bright amber color. This is the substance which is exported, and some loss may be formed of the extent of the foreign demand from the fact that three thousand barrels, containing over one million pounds of the oil, have been shipped within the past week on an order from a single house in Holland. When made into the butter the oil is put into large tanks with fresh milk and churned by machine until it comes out a substance similar in appearance to butter. The Dutch in Holland will not buy the butter as made in this country, but buy the oil and make the butter themselves.

CLIMBING PLANTS.—Our farmers could easily have lots of interesting places about their homes, especially near wood lands. A pile of old stumps can be covered with creeping, twining or climbing plants, and though it brings nothing back to the purse it will often give more pleasure than money can buy, to their wives, little ones, and friends. Many kinds of climbing plants have some curious things about them. One of the Passiflora has its flowers with a small notch, probably its name. The Passiflora or moon seed, has a curious shell that partially covers the seed. It looks like half a hazel nut shell with the nut in it. The ladies of the South collect them to make rustic frames for pictures. The Periploca has a curious pipe like appendage to the flower, hence it is called Dutchman's Pipe. The Loasa is covered with hairs that will sting like a bee's sting if touched by any tender part of a person's body.

BEETS retain their sugary, delicate flavor much better by baking instead of boiling; turn often in the pan while in the oven, using a knife, as a fork will cause the juice to flow when done remove the skin, slice and season with butter, pepper and salt, or if for pickle slice into good cold vinegar.

YOUNG stock at pasture should be taken to the barn before the nights become very cold. There is no profit whatever in keeping any animals that are not constantly growing, and it is not unusual to find cattle at pasture growing poor as early as October.

It is well for farmers to bear in mind that the average for all breeds of cows is about six pounds of hay or its equivalent, for one quart of milk.

The Date in Algeria.

The date tree requires not only abundant irrigation, but great solar heat. The Arabs say that it stands with its feet in the water and its head in the fires of heaven. The love of the Arab for this precious tree may well be imagined, growing as it does in the sand, contenting itself with water so saline as to destroy ordinary vegetation, giving a grateful shade when all around is burnt up by the ardent heat of summer, resisting the winds, which bend but cannot break its flexible stem, and abounding a fruit sought for in every part of the world.

The male tree, of course, bears no fruit; it has merely a bunch of flowers enclosed until maturity within a spathe. The females have also bunches of flowers which, however, cannot become developed into fruit until fecundated by the pollen of the male flower. To insure this result the Arabs ascend the trees in the month of April and insert into every female spathe a portion of the pollen of the male flower. The fruit then begins to swell, and forms long clusters weighing from twenty to forty pounds in a season. To multiply the date tree, the Arabs do not sow the seed, as they could not then be sure of the sex of the trees; they prefer to plant the suckers from the base of a female tree, whence the name "Phoenix;" these become productive in about eight years, but do not attain full fruition before twenty or twenty-five. The trees are about forty-five feet high, and as they are planted very close together they afford a dense shade, in which, however, the air circulates freely, so that all kinds of fruit, vegetables, etc., can be cultivated below them. The trees will live for about two hundred years; they are worth preserving after a century. When they are no longer valuable for the fruit, the sap is extracted to make a kind of insipid wine; and the heart or cabbage of the tree is also eaten. They are then cut down, and the wood, although very inferior in quality, is here valuable, whereon other kind can be produced. The roots are used for fencing and roofing, and the leaves are made into mats, baskets, sacks and cord.

Like all other species of cultivated plants, the date tree has numerous varieties. In the cases of the Zibas seventy distinct varieties are recognized.

The trees come into flower in spring, in March or April, and the fruit is ripe about October. The date is called the King of the Sahara, and is regarded as the most nutritious of fruits. Many of the Arabs live on dates and bread.

DOMESTIC.

BROOK TROUT.—An inhabitant of a trout region says that brook trout are never so good as when cooked in the following simple fashion. When cleaned and wiped dry with a soft cloth and gently heated, the trout is laid in a flat pan and let them in a "spider," or frying-pan in which a moderate amount of the most delicate of fresh butter is sizzling. Sprinkle delicately with salt, and let them fry quickly until the flesh looks done and the skin is crisp brown. Thus served a brook trout is "a dream of delight." There are three necessary things about this method: The fish must be newly arrived from wriggling about in their palace of running water; the pan and the butter must be very hot—the latter sputtering—before the fish are placed therein; and the butter must be the best and freshest of the fresh—newly churned, if possible.

THE BEST RICE PUDDING.—This rice pudding is the best ever made in spite of the fact that it is the cheapest. The secret of its perfection is the long soaking of the rice. The best way to do this is to soak it in a double kettle. Let it simmer on the back of the stove—it must never boil—until a couple of hours before dinner. It will then be a thick, creamy substance. Then salt and sweeten it to taste, put it into a pudding dish, and bake it in a moderate oven until it is of a jelly-like thickness and the top is slightly browned. It can be eaten either hot or cold. If the latter is preferred, the pudding may be made the day before, if that is most convenient. If desired a flavor may be added. This is emphatically the perfect pudding of the kind.

DELICIOUS FISH PIE which will satisfy the cravings for flesh of the most fastidious Lenten epicure is prepared in this manner: Boil two pounds of small well-cleaned eels; then having cut the fins quite close, pick off the flesh and throw the bones into the liquor with a little mace, pepper and a slice or two of onion. Boil until quite soft and strain it. Make force meat of the flesh of the eels, anchovy, parsley, a grated lemon peel, a truffle, bread, onions, salt and pepper and four ounces of warmed butter. Take the flesh of hake, shad or white fish and lay on the force meat, having rubbed it with salt and pepper. Pour the gravy over, cover with paste and bake.

TO COOK BEEFSTEAK.—Sift the outside or fat part, say every four inches, entitling to the lean, which prevents contraction and increases the tenderness. Have a bright fire and gridiron hot before putting it on; turn over to prevent burning. A steak an inch and a half thick will be cooked in seven to ten minutes. Have some melted butter with good supply of pepper and salt, and pour over the steak just before it goes to the table. To fry, prepare in the same way; put a little butter or lard in the pan or griddle and let it brown before putting on the meat; cook quickly, and, whether boiled, fried or roasted, if you want it juicy and tender, never salt until after it is cooked.

TASTELESS COD LIVER OIL.—Dr. Peuteus in *La France Medicale*, recommends, in order to render cod-liver oil tasteless, the mixing of a tablespoonful of it intimately with the yolk of an egg, and the addition of a few drops of essence of peppermint and half a teacupful of sugar'd water, so as to obtain an emulsion. By this means the taste and characteristic color of the oil are entirely covered, and the patients take it without the slightest repugnance. Besides the oil, being thus rendered miscible with the water in all proportions, is as complete a *stomachic* emulsion as the fats at the moment they penetrate the vessels; consequently absorption is better assured.

HARD SOAP.—Six pounds of clean grease, six pounds of sal soda, three pounds of stone lime; slake the lime and put it into four gallons of soft water; add the sal soda, and when dissolved let it settle. Pour off the water into an iron kettle and add the grease, melted and boil. If the soap does not come after boiling a few minutes, add more soft water till it is of the consistency of honey. Wet tub and pour the hot soap into it. When cold cut it into pieces and lay it away to dry. Always make soap in an iron kettle.

THE FOLLOWING OINTMENT is said to be excellent for an inflamed bunion; Iodine, twelve grains; spermaceti ointment, half an ounce. A portion about the size of a horse bean to be rubbed on the affected part twice or thrice a day. If the bunion is not inflamed, the best remedy is to place on it first a piece of blachylon plaster, oxide of lead and oil, and upon it a piece of thick leather, this having the hole the size of a button cut in it.

SPICE CAKES.—Take one cup of molasses, three-quarters of a cup of sugar, one teaspoonful of ginger and a teaspoonful each of powdered cloves, cinnamon and allspice. Add these to one-half cup of melted butter, and beat through two teaspoons of soda and flour enough to roll. Roll very thin, cut out with a tin cutter and bake in pans in a hot oven.

FLOATING ISLAND.—Beat the yolks of four eggs with two tablespoonsfuls of sugar; a teaspoonful of flour; then stir into a quart of milk, and bring it to a boil, stirring it all the time; having the white beat nicely, and slip it on the top of the milk, dipping a little of it on to cover the egg, then grate nutmeg over the top; let it cool and it is ready for table.

PUTTING AWAY CLOTHES.—When putting away winter clothes see that they are clean and white. It is a great comfort to take them out ready for use. Have a bag to hold the stockings of each member of the family. Label each one, in order to save time and Sand is effectual if the lathing is sufficiently strong to admit its use.

DRY SAW-DUST or spent tan-bark, well dried, is a good and cheap substance to put in a lath-and-plaster wall to deaden, as much as possible, sounds proceeding from one room to another. Sand is effectual if the lathing is sufficiently strong to admit its use.

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REPUBLICAN

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VOLUME XLII.

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BETTER THAN ALL.

A moderate share of wealth is good,
To cheer us on our way,
For it has frequently the power
To make December May;
And so it is beauty, so is health,
Or genius at our call,
But a happy, cheerful, loving heart
Is better still than all.

A heart that gathers hope and faith
From every springing flower,
That smiles alike at winter storm
And gentle summer shower,
That blesses God for every good,
Or sunshine great or small,
Oh! a happy, loving, hopeful heart
Is better still than all,

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That smiles alike at winter storm
And gentle summer shower,
That blesses God for every good,
Or sunshine great or small,
Oh! a happy, loving, hopeful heart
Is better still than all.

A heart by that the magic notes
Of music is beguiled ;
A heart that loves the pleasant face
Of every little child ;
That aches weakness in distress
And heathen duty's call ;
Oh! such a loving human heart
Is better still than all.

Gabriel Mercer.

JACKSONVILLE, ALABAMA, SATURDAY, JUNE 18, 1881.

WHOLE NO. 2305.

The Wreck.

In the year 1841, the steamer Erie, was burned in Lake Erie, with a large amount of money on board. In the summer of 1853, twelve years after the burning, W. B. Bishop built a derrick fifty feet high and placed it on the hull of the old steamer Madison and went to the scene of the wreck, which was sunk between Silver Creek and Dunkirk, but was gone but 48 hours when a storm arose and drove the Madison ashore on the beach above the breakwater. The following year, 1854, Wells and Gowan engaged Captain John Ledger to build a derrick to raise the hull of the Erie, and herewith is the captain's story of her raising: "I built the derricks and placed them on the schooner Manolia, Captain Hindman, and the brig Boston, Captain McArthur. We got all fitted out and went into Lake Erie on the 15th day of June, the tug Hamilton Morton, Captain Helford, towing us. We reached the spot where the wreck was sunk, which was buoyed, and let go our anchor over it. John Tope, our diver, went down and made a line fast to the wreck on the evening of the 16th. The next morning he went down again and was absent about 10 minutes when the man in charge of the life and signal lines signaled him, but received no answer. The life line was immediately pulled up and when the face plate of the helmet was taken off blood gushed out in a large stream. Poor Tope was stone dead. I had a wooden box made of rough boards, and the body was placed in it and taken to Silver Creek and thence by rail to Boston. The tug came to Buffalo and got John Green, another diver, and he arrived on the 19th. When he was ready he went down in the same armor and took with him a large chisel hammer and an inch and one-half auger. With these tools he cut a square hole on the starboard and one on the port side of the keel and keelson forward, just abaft of the forecastle, and then rove a line and brought the end to the surface. By this line we hitched a three-quarter inch wire chain and sent down our main purchase, which was fivewofold of one and one-quarter inch wire chain. The running part was brought up on deck and through a scratch-block and a luff upon luff to the capstan and hoist. Then we commenced aft, about twenty-two feet from the stern, and cut the same size holes as forward, and had commenced to receive our purchase, when a storm arose and we had to leave the wreck. The tug had us in tow, but the line parted, and we were left at the mercy of the waves. We commenced rolling and tossing in the trough of the sea and made terrible work. The guys parted the cross-spans of the after derrick and it fell and smashed in the cabin of the "Erie," setting it on fire and injuring the cook.

"Just as we extinguished the fire the forward derrick fell and both vessels came together with a crash and sea-sawed one another until they came near sinking. We got the topsail and studding-jib on the Boston and the jib on the Magnolia and squared away for Buffalo. When we got down in the bay we could not make the harbor, so we run down the river to Tonawanda, and there made fast to the dock. After repairing damages we went to sea again, the same tug towing us. We arrived at the wreck the 14th of July and commenced operations again, and this time we were successful. Our diver went down and made fast all the purchases, and when everything was ready we began to heave. In sixteen hours we had the hull afloat and started for Buffalo, we went under Point Abino and concluded to take out all the money and valuables that were in her, as we were afraid that some of the express companies might undertake to seize the money. We came to anchor under the point and lay there forty-six days, all this time searching for the money. We recovered over 200 gold watches, but the works were useless; silver goblets and bracelets, partly melted; 300 cook stoves, all broken to pieces; shotgun and rifle barrels, all twisted out of shape, and over twenty-seven nail kegs of gold, silver, brass, iron and copper all melted together. The contents of the kegs were sent to the mint at Philadelphia. Over \$30,000 in gold and silver pieces, not mutilated, but as good as the day they were coined, were taken out. Human bones were found plenty forward about the heel of the mast, and also many amount of big nails which immigrants generally wear in their boots. After taking out everything that was of any value, we were towed to Buffalo and the hull was pulled out on the ways and sawed to pieces. Between the outside plank and the ceiling we found several hundred dollars. The best part of the keel and keelson, that which would split straight, was taken out and made into canes which sold for twenty-five cents apiece. In searching the wreck I found a young lady's gold ring with her initials on it. I held it in my possession and advertised it. An old gentleman came to me and said his daughter, who was lost on the steamer, had a ring so marked, and I handed it to him. His old gray locks fraud would never be discovered.

"Of course Marian Mercer was horrified when she knew that she had brought her miserable husband to his death. St. John took upon himself the business of caring for Marian. He had only to command her and she obeyed. But shortly after marriage he sold his commission, and his wife learned with horror that he had lost all his estate by gambling.

However he managed to get a Government position. It was not a very important situation, but it yielded him a decent income, and it placed in his hands at times large sums of the public money.

"One night late in the winter he brought home five thousand pounds, and deposited the packet in the iron chest.

As he turned the key in the ponderous lock, he remarked to his wife:

"There are five thousand pounds of the country's money. I have to go away tomorrow, and I shall ride as far as G—tonight. I must leave the money here till I come back. It will be safe for nobody knows anything about it."

"Oh!" cried his wife, "do not go until you have disposed of it where it belongs."

"Nonsense!" exclaimed her husband impatiently. "It'll be all right, and I shall be back in three days."

His patient, faded wife said no more, and at about 9 o'clock in the evening he rode off in the direction of G—tonight.

Marian was too nervous to go to bed.

And she and one servant sat up in the kitchen.

Marian was soon fast asleep in her chair, but Marian's eyes were bright and feverish, and her cheeks burned with a vivid crimson, which brought back some of the old beauty to her face.

Her eyes seem fascinated to rest on the brass key which hung over the fire place—the key which fitted the iron chest.

She was a strictly conscientious woman, and she felt it her duty to guard this money entrusted to her keeping as she would have guarded her life.

It was past one o'clock, when the disengaging woman heard the tramp of horses on the gravel road before the door, and peeping through the curtains she saw three mounted men.

They rapped loudly at the door, asking for admittance, but Marian denied their request.

They beat the door from its hinges. They were three stalwart fellows with masks over their faces.

Marian was brave, but she had nothing with which to defend herself.

The leader of the band demanded the

money which her husband had left in the house.

She kept an indignant silence.

They told her they would shoot both herself and servant and burn the house over their dead bodies if she persisted in her obstinacy.

The cold muzzle of a pistol pressed against her temple did not daunt her, for she indignantly refused to show them where the money they sought was hidden.

It was only a moment before they pounced upon the key above the fire place, and directly the iron chest was unlocked and the money stowed about the persons of the robbers.

Then they ordered her to prepare them some supper.

She went about it with a desperate scheme rushing in her brain.

A day or two before her husband had brought home a large quantity of strychnine for poisoning the rats, and this deadly drug she put into the coffee she presented to her guests.

They sat down to the table in high glee, cracking their coarse jokes, and having their loaded pistols beside their plates.

Their masks they did not remove.

Fortunately for the success of Marian's plan, the men were thirsty, and drank greedily.

"May God forgive me!" she cried to herself. "He knows I am acting wholly from a sense of duty."

The meal was not half over before one of the men was seized with violent convulsions, and rolled on the floor in agony; and in a few moments the three lay together in the agonies of death.

At last the fearful stillness and rigidity of death crept over them, and Marian rushed out of the house to call assistance.

Not far from her door she met a mounted ed officer.

She told her story in a few disjointed words, and the officer leaped from his horse at the sound of her voice, and hastened to give her a supporting arm.

"Marian," said he, "do you know me?"

She uttered a piercing cry, and sank senseless at his feet.

Lieutenant St. John, for it was none other than her old lover, lifted her up.

He carried her in his arms to her house, and laid her on a lounge, while the servants busied themselves in restoring her to consciousness.

She sat up at last, and saw that it was indeed St. John, alive and well, who stood before her.

Asst. having been called, the officers of justice took the stolen money from the bodies of the robbers, and then stripped the masks from their faces.

The last mask they removed, exposed to view the distorted, blackened countenance of Gabriel Mercer.

Marian saw through the whole thing at once.

Her husband's covetousness had become aroused by the possession of money, and he had taken this method of stealing it, which teaches that to the will of a parent a child must sacrifice everything, and though young St. John would fain have taught her rebellion, and made her his bride before he left her, she revolted to horror from the idea of disobeying her father.

So they parted.

A little afterward she read his name among the killed in one of the skirmishes with the rebel Sepoys and, never doubting that the bullet was correct, she lost, at least, her hold in life, and became inert and sad and hopeless.

At this time it was that Gabriel Mercer urged his suit.

Her father commanded her to marry him.

After his own dark and terrible fashion Gabriel loved the young girl, but if she felt for any sentiment at all it was one of quiet disgust.

Still she married him, and from that time forth she was his slave.

He had only to command her and she obeyed.

But shortly after marriage he sold his commission, and his wife learned with horror that he had lost all his estate by gambling.

However he managed to get a Government position.

It was not a very important situation, but it yielded him a decent income, and it placed in his hands at times large sums of the public money.

One night late in the winter he brought home five thousand pounds, and deposited the packet in the iron chest.

As he turned the key in the ponderous lock, he remarked to his wife:

"There are five thousand pounds of the country's money. I have to go away tomorrow, and I shall ride as far as G—tonight. I must leave the money here till I come back. It will be safe for nobody knows anything about it."

"Oh!" cried his wife, "do not go until you have disposed of it where it belongs."

"Nonsense!" exclaimed her husband impatiently. "It'll be all right, and I shall be back in three days."

His patient, faded wife said no more, and at about 9 o'clock in the evening he rode off in the direction of G—tonight.

Marian was too nervous to go to bed.

And she and one servant sat up in the kitchen.

Marian was soon fast asleep in her chair, but Marian's eyes were bright and feverish, and her cheeks burned with a vivid crimson, which brought back some of the old beauty to her face.

Her eyes seem fascinated to rest on the brass key which hung over the fire place—the key which fitted the iron chest.

She was a strictly conscientious woman, and she felt it her duty to guard this money entrusted to her keeping as she would have guarded her life.

It was past one o'clock, when the disengaging woman heard the tramp of horses on the gravel road before the door, and peeping through the curtains she saw three mounted men.

They rapped loudly at the door, asking for admittance, but Marian denied their request.

They beat the door from its hinges.

They were three stalwart fellows with masks over their faces.

Marian was brave, but she had nothing with which to defend herself.

The leader of the band demanded the

money which her husband had left in the house.

She kept an indignant silence.

They told her they would shoot both herself and servant and burn the house over their dead bodies if she persisted in her obstinacy.

The cold muzzle of a pistol pressed against her temple did not daunt her, for she indignantly refused to show them where the money they sought was hidden.

It was only a moment before they pounced upon the key above the fire place, and directly the iron chest was unlocked and the money stowed about the persons of the robbers.

Then they ordered her to prepare them some supper.

She went about it with a desperate scheme rushing in her brain.

A day or two before her husband had brought home a large quantity of strychnine for poisoning the rats, and this deadly drug she put into the coffee she presented to her guests.

They sat down to the table in high glee, cracking their coarse jokes, and having their loaded pistols beside their plates.

Their masks they did not remove.

Fortunately for the success of Marian's plan, the men were thirsty, and drank greedily.

"May God forgive me!" she cried to herself. "He knows I am acting wholly from a sense of duty."

The meal was not half over before one of the men was seized with violent convulsions, and rolled on the floor in agony; and in a few moments the three lay together in the agonies of death.

At last the fearful stillness and rigidity of death crept over them, and Marian rushed out of the house to call assistance.

Not far from her door she met a mounted ed officer.

She told her story in a few disjointed words, and the officer leaped from his horse at the sound of her voice, and hastened to give her a supporting arm.

"Marian," said he, "do you know me?"

She uttered a piercing cry, and sank senseless at his feet.

Lieutenant St. John, for it was none other than her old lover, lifted her up.

He carried her in his arms to her house, and laid her on a lounge, while the servants busied themselves in restoring her to consciousness.

She sat up at last, and saw that it was indeed St. John, alive and well, who stood before her.

Asst. having been called, the officers of justice took the stolen money from the bodies of the robbers

The Republican.

NOTICE! NOTICE!

We will print single announcements of less than five lines of charge; but we cannot afford to publish obituaries and notices of respect free of charge. It costs us money to have them set up and to press and our friends and society ought not to expect of us free insertion of such matter. The rule of all is to charge for these things. The paper is to charge for these things. It is to charge for the expense of composition. We shall charge one fourth advertising fee for all obituaries and tributes to deceased persons. We will publish these and shall send bill to the person or persons who sent us the same. We will publish any or all notices of respect sent us by our own writers.

TEACHER'S INSTITUTE.

The teachers of Calhoun county are cordially invited to the Institute for which will convene on the last day in June, at Jacksonville, and give in session five days.

Teachers are earnestly requested to attend or forfeit their license.

W. J. BORGEN, Secy.

school, in this place, will be received on the first Monday of July next; as of tuition will be the same as before.

T. H. YARBROUGH.

Asheville, June 1, 1881—1st

Raymond has been in town several days this week, doing good work for us. We learn he has been successful. He represents first

houses.

Several people went from here Wednesday and Thursday to attend Commercial exercises at Oxford. Owing

to the fact that some of our office force turned down, we could not go; but if the squares we shall be down to hear Juvenile Missionary Entertainment.

A train road has been taken up and transported to Stonewall Works.

We were pleased to meet in our office today, Mr. McLean, managing editor of the Baptist Standard, printed at Macon, Ga. This is a new enterprise, and in its twenty-first week, but it is already assured success, having now two thousand subscribers. It is a handsomely printed paper, and the (one dollar) brings within reach of everybody. Mr. McLean will visit other states in Calhoun, and will, we hope, succeed in securing subscribers.

Fayounger keeps on hand the best of stock and is now turning out some very fine work. Enquire for his prices and see his work. No use for sending abroad for fine work, when we have Fayounger with us.

Mr. Wofford, of Cartersville, Ga., a bright member of the Georgia Legislature, has been here some days, looking after the interests of some of the Georgia heirs of the Sisson estate. He has won golden opinions during his stay here.

Some excitement is getting up in one portion of our county over the purchase of Railroad lands. We have the word of the Agent, who is a most excellent and reliable gentleman, that due notice will be given through the columns of the Republican when parties may come in and make purchases. Valentine it is only loss of time to apply. It would be well enough however, for parties who want these lands to have their money ready. It will be a cash transaction.

We heard a well informed gentleman say the other day, that, in point of safety, if not natural advantages, and usefulness, Talladega is more suitable for a large manufacturing town than Birmingham. He further remarked that all we needed here was capital and spirit, favoring enterprise, and means and energy who will invest their capital in the different kinds of factories.

As Bill Arp would tersely remark, "my friend, Turn to your map, dear home, and tell us if you can find a single place that would be vastly benefited by the same combination of circumstances." That just what J. V. needs, (we mean the capital, the spirit and men of enterprise,) but unfortunately we have a number of fossils in our incorporate towns that not only keep their purse strings drawn tight, but keep their tongues from wagging for fear that something will "turn up" that will cause the place to put on a little "style," and give it the appearance of "business." They are as "nude as fish."

During the 12 months past four young men have died from the effects of strong drink in Gadsden. Yet men from the dead will let the liquor damnation alone.—Gadsden News.

That's so, my friend, and yet we are.

Mr. G. B. Douthit has been here several days since his hurt, attending Court, as administrator of estate of C. S. Session, in a case involving the beneficiaries of that estate; but he is scarcely able to walk, and is, indeed, in worse condition than when hauled here to Jacksonville.

The wish often falls warm upon my heart that I may learn nothing here that I cannot continue in the other world; that I may do nothing here but deeds that will bear fruit in heaven.

We commend the above to the attention of some persons we are acquainted with.

"Did you call your brother a liar?" said the mother. "Well, I called him a swine machine agent," the little boy answered.

We recently got an order from a party in Atlanta for the Republican. We sent him more than one number of the paper. In response he acknowledged the courtesy and said: "We merely wanted to see a single copy of your paper. We are very much pleased with it. Our object was to see if the merchants advertised, and who they were."

Now what did these men want to know who advertised? We answer, they wanted to see who the live business men were. They no doubt judge now the size and financial worth of the merchants of our town by the advertisements. If so they underrate it. This shows the necessity of every business man in the town advertising, even for his own and the town's advantage, to say nothing of the publisher of the town paper. The card of every merchant, of every mechanic and of every body else of every avocation, ought to be represented in the town paper. It ought to be a miniature of the town, in print. Every business man of Jacksonville (whether merchant or mechanic) ought to be as much interested in the town as we are. They will say they are; but they will not give from \$10 to \$40 a year to attest that fact. Pick up a paper of any given place, and see the cards of two or three merchants and no more, and what is your opinion of the town, if you have no other means of knowing it? Why, that is a one horse concern. Take up one full of business cards and showing that it has live business men and what do you think of it? Why, that is a place that will do to move to and invest in. That is the fact; and the merchants and business men of Jacksonville are as much under obligation to show up Jacksonville in a favorable light as we are. It is more to their interest. We draw most of our support from abroad. If we depended on home support, we would die in two weeks.

Some people in the lower part of this state are much disturbed by the appearance of a creature that makes a singular and horrible noise just after nightfall and just before dawn. It is said some of the people are afraid to go out of their houses at night on account of it. An old colored man, who sometimes preaches for a change, says he saw it the other day, and that it is a veritable bull snake, some 25 or 30 feet long, as big as a ten year old sapling and with a breath as bad, if not worse, as a boy's tape worm. Our brother in black says he would have taken the exact measure of the creature, but that he was just starting out to cut oats and was in something of a hurry. The creature makes a hollowing, blowing noise, most horrible to hear and blood curdling to degree. It is reported, (though for this we can't vouch) that one or two infants have become victims to the insatiable appetite of the horrible creature. The people of this neighborhood are organizing a grand drive for the monster, and will let the readers of the Republican know the result. We fear to hear of some loss of life in the fearful undertaking.

They tell a story about a man who put the saddle blind part foremost upon his horse, while in a condition of blindness, superinduced by fire-water. Just as he was about to mount, a German friend came up and told him he had hold on a minute, because the saddle was wrong and wanted refixing. The horseman gazed for a moment at the intruder, as if in deep thought, and then said:

"You let that saddle alone. How in the world do you know which way I am going?"

From present indications there are a great many about this burg that have their saddles on "blind part foremost," if we are to judge from the direction they are going. To put it mildly, they are going the way "Ward's ducks" went.

And the gentleman from Germany passed on.

Mr. Editor: The citizens of Beat six (6) would respectfully request of Mr. G. B. Douthit to give a statement in your next as to the manner of his accident, and what caused his horse to run away with his buggy. There is some dispute as to whether his horse was frightened by the engine of the narrow gauge train of the Southern Lumber Company, or by a herd of ferocious tame cats, that occupied a cave which jutted out on the south part of the public road left the people of Calhoun by the S. L. Co. Mr. D. will please answer.

Beat Six.

John Ramagano wants his friends to know that he has received the largest shipment of choice sugars ever brought to Jacksonville.

The wish often falls warm upon my heart that I may learn nothing here that I cannot continue in the other world; that I may do nothing here but deeds that will bear fruit in heaven.

We commend the above to the attention of some persons we are acquainted with.

"Did you call your brother a liar?" said the mother. "Well, I called him a swine machine agent," the little boy answered.

PERSONAL.

Mrs. Parham and Miss Mamie Lowe, of Chattanooga, are visiting Mrs. W. A. Driskill, of this place.

Mr. Peter Hammond, bill posted and express agent, is posting the town with large bills of the Cincinnati musical exposition.

Messrs Henry Edwards and George Rowan left Monday to attend a first class Commercial College in Atlanta, Ga.

Mr. D. J. Clark sends us the first cotton bloom of the season. It was plucked the 9th inst.

Mrs. Alf Morgan has been in town several days this week, visiting her sister, Mrs. Jones.

Miss Lula Hammond, has returned from Rome, where she has been for several months attending Shorter College.

Miss Mamie Reynolds, of Alpine, is visiting the family of Capt. James Crook. We wish her a pleasant time.

One of Talladega's handsomest young men, Mr. Pink Woods, was in Jacksonville Sunday. He left Monday for Rome, accompanied by one of our boys, Mr. Willie Hammond, to attend the commencement exercises of Shorter College.

Shilo's Consumption Cure.

This is beyond question the most successful medicine we have ever sold, a few doses invariably cure the worst cases of Consumption. It is a simple, safe, and powerful sovereign for Consumption, Coughs, Dizzies, Loss of Appetite, Convulsions, &c. It is without a parallel in the cure of Consumption. Since its first discovery it has been sold on a guarantee, a fact which no other medicine can stand. If you have a Cough we earnestly ask you to try it Price 10 cts. per oz. and \$1.00. If you Lungs are sore, Chest, or Back, take use Shilo's Porous Plaster. Price 25 cents. Sold by Borren & Co., Jacksonville, Ala. Jan'y 1, '81—1st

HUSBAND AND WIFE DROWNED.

United in Life, Inseparable in Death—They Die in Each Other's Arms.

Many of our citizens are acquainted with Mr. John Middleton, who lives near Rogers' mills on the Rutherfordton county, and many of our citizens will also remember that about six months ago he went down to Talladega, Ala., and married the beautiful daughter of Col. J. A. Towers, an uncle of our Col. J. R. Towers. Immediately after the marriage he and his fair young bride returned to Brown and settled down with the fairest and happiest promise of long and joyous lives together.

Alas! alas for human hopes and human calculations.

On Monday, as we learn, they got into a canoe and were going to cross the pond, where the water is very deep, the wife by some unforeseen accident fell into the water, and at once sank.

Her husband terror stricken leaped into the water and using his wife's appearing, caught her and struggled, as only a fond and trusting husband would, under dire circumstances, and endeavored to reach the boat.

The terror of the moment and the fact of the clothing so impeding and obstructing his efforts made his many struggle of no avail.

Having done all he could to save her in vain—and having so far exhausted himself as to be unable to do more, the two thus young in love and life—ately married—found death together tightly clasped in each others arms.

Sad, inexpressibly sad—but better far for both thus to have gone together than for one to have survived to always weep over that sight and that memory.—Daily Rome Bulletin.

Mr. H. W. Dodson, living six miles northwest of Lafayette, came to town last week with his infant child, who had been sick for several days. Upon examination, it was discovered that some solid substance had become lodged in the child's throat. Drs. Eley and T. W. went out last Monday and extracted the substance, which proved to be a button. The child is now doing well.—La Fayette Star.

Do not let a teaspoonful of wood ashes go to waste. They are a most valuable fertilizer especially for the potato. Keep them in a barrel or box, out of the wet.

They should never be used in the compost heap without a like amount of absorbent material and considerable gypsum or sand plaster.

Bargains in Ladies Dress Goods and Dry Goods of all descriptions at E. R. Williams'.

Cottonades and other goods manufactured by the Mississippi Mills, best ever brought to market, at E. R. Williams' store.

Choice Line of Family Groceries at Williams'. He can give you bargains in Sugars.

Dried Beef, Bacon, Sausage and Game & Tomatoes at Hammon's Sons.

Ladies who appreciate Elegance and vanity are using Parker's Hair Saloon. It is the best article sold for restoring gray hair to its original color and beauty. M. A. Parker's.

Bargains in Ladies Dress Goods and Dry Goods of all descriptions at E. R. Williams'.

A Kansas girl named Sleepy married recently an actor by the name of Tired. When the ceremony was over a thoughtless young lady guest sang, "I'm Tired now and Sleepy too, come put me in." But some one coughed very loudly, and there was an agonizing silence about four yards long.

When the Fields are White with Cotton.

No longer can't buy Pianos or Organ, the price comes in." Rake \$100 cash on an Organ, or \$25 on a Piano, and will sell you during June, July, August and September, at Rock Bottom Cash Rates, and wait 3 months for the last payment, without one cent of interest. Don't forget it. Great summer clearing out. Don't forget it.

John Ramagano wants his friends to know that he has received the largest shipment of choice sugars ever brought to Jacksonville.

The wish often falls warm upon my heart that I may learn nothing here that I cannot continue in the other world; that I may do nothing here but deeds that will bear fruit in heaven.

We have some curious rocks in our office brought to us by a friend, and we would like for some learned gentleman to tell us what they are. One of them has a clearly defined double. It is embedded in it. —Gadsden News.

That's so, my friend, and yet we are.

Mr. G. B. Douthit has been here several days since his hurt, attending Court, as administrator of estate of C. S. Session, in a case involving the beneficiaries of that estate; but he is scarcely able to walk, and is, indeed, in worse condition than when hauled here to Jacksonville.

We have a speedy and positive relief for colds, diarrhea, Cancer mouth and Headache, Sore Throat, Cough, and Headache.

SHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY.

Use 50 cts. Sold by Borden & Co., Jacksonville, Ala.

June 25, 1881.

PERSONAL.

THE BLIGHT OF RUIN.

What agency or arm is strong, What evil genius, or spell, Can so bring down the human race, From Heaven's gate, so near to hell?

In one short word of letters three, Of human ill we find the sum, With the blight blighting, damning scourge, Which bears the simple name of ruin.

Intemperance, if not the greatest, is one of the greatest, and most powerful evils existing on this mundane sphere. The subject under consideration is one almost as old as the world itself. It has been commented upon and doctored by learned and able men who were filled with the spirit of philanthropy—love towards the human race—from "time immemorial," but still it is ever new, ever because of the great power intertemperance has over mankind for harm, and the necessity of crying it down, and saving the thousands of victims who are yearly falling into its power and going down to eternal ruin.

Not only is the man who drinks units for business or the performance of any social duty while under the influence of intoxicating liquor, but he is also unit to be called a human being, a reasonable creature. Intemperance is the bane of society, and should be forever extirpated.

It kills our prisons with criminals of every character—from the murderer down.

It destroys health and life, power and ability. It crushes homes and fills the land with suffering innocents.

It strikes at the very heart of every that tends to happiness.

ANSWER THIS QUESTION.

Why do so many people we see around us seem prone to suffer and to be made miserable by Indolence, Carelessness, Loss of appetite, Coming up of the Food, Yellow Skin, when for 75 cts. we will sell them Shilo's Vitalizer, guaranteed to cure them. Sold by Borden & Co., Jacksonville, Ala. July 1, '81—1st

ACCOMMODATION TRAINS.

DAILY—SUNDAYS EXCEPTED.

NO. 22, North, Stations, No. 21, South, 6.15 a.m.—Lyre Ar., 8.29 p.m.

8.02 a.m.—Dandridge Lv., 6.15 p.m.

9.01 a.m.—Montevideo 5.35 p.m.

10.02 a.m.—Carter 5.17 p.m.

11.03 a.m.—Talladega 2.19 p.m.

12.14 p.m.—Oxford 3.15 p.m.

12.53 p.m.—Jacksonville 1.51 p.m.

3.35 p.m.—Towns 1.05 a.m.

6.06 p.m.—Bartlett 8.55 a.m.

7.05 p.m.—At Cleveland Lv. 6.40 a.m.

ACCOMMODATION TRAINS.

AGRICULTURE.

KILL YOUR ANIMALS EARLY.—There is great economy in so feeding animals for meat that they will mature early. It has been proved by experiment that less food is required to make a pound of meat in any animal the younger it is. Take, for example, a steer fed for beef; he will make a greater gain in a bushel of meal or a given quantity of any suitable feed, before he is a year old, than when he has become two years old, and more at that age than when he is three. This being considered a fact it is economy to feed well, even to force the animal and have it at the shambles the earliest possible period. Bullocks, as the English people call them, steers in our own vocabulary, can be made fat and as meaty at two years thus as others at three fed in the ordinary manner. This makes saving of the food necessary, and not fitting the animal of the third year, which is in itself a handsome gain. Besides this saving, the beef of a five-hundred pound steer at two is better than that of the same at a year older. Tender beef is that which is mad young and rapidly. The reader will see the double profit in the course recommended. Not only is this the case with the steer, but with the lamb and the pig. In fact, the most successful pork-growers slaughter their animals before they reach the end of a year, from eight to ten months being generally considered the most profitable limit. We are aware of the prejudices we are encountering by so assuming, but facts are stubborn and will not yield to any preconceived opinions. The farmer some times keeps his hog until it is eighteen months old, and does so on the ground of economy, when the fact is if he would feed well from the first, and not starve the creature all the summer to make it fatten when he began to feed he would see a difference. To make good pork feed generously always, giving such feed as its nature requires to make growth, and to steers as much as the appetite demands. The result will be better meat and larger profits.

THE FRUIT GARDEN.—In every family, especially every farmer's family, there is not an abundance of fruit, but it is not our fault for we have tended for them year after year. It is better to have a plot by themselves with a fence to keep out intruders, but this is not absolutely necessary. If it must be grown in the vegetable garden, rather than not have them. Do not let it off. Whenever the start is made it must be a whole year before any fruit can be gathered. Begin now and next year the family will rejoice. The earlier the planting is done the better will be the crop. As soon as the leaves of the currant and gooseberry are fairly expanded, the worms may be looked for. The eggs are laid on the under side of the lower leaves, and if these are removed or destroyed much trouble is averted. If any ragged leaves are seen, pick them off, work, Apple-pie powdered white hellebore stirred in water, a tablespoonful to the pintful. Grapes may still be set, and there is always a place for a grapevine upon the smallest place. With young vines, only one shoot should be allowed to grow. Keb of other buds as they start. If tender kinds of raspberries were covered last fall, they should be tied to stakes or trellises.

HOG CHOLERA REMEDIES.—Everybody knows that it is the easiest thing in the world to get certificates to the virtues of a patent medicine. When the hog cholera attacks a herd or a neighborhood, there always comes a time when the disease runs its course and subsides. It just at this point any remedy has been used, it gets the credit for doing the business, while, in fact, it was started by its own works. In another case a man escapes the disease on his farm, while his neighbors have all suffered from its attacks. If he has been using anything as a preventive during this period, it is quite worthy to give that the credit for his immunity, while, as a matter of fact, similar cases are reported every day where no remedy whatever is used. Very much depends upon proper attention to sanitary regulations; and when these are promptly resorted to the ravages of the disease may usually be checked without the aid of medicine.

SHRINKAGE.—Corn loses one-fifth by drying, and when one-fourth. From this the estimate is made that it is more profitable for farmers to sell shelled corn in the fall at 75 cents than at \$1 a bushel in the following Spring, and that wheat at \$1.25 in December is equal to \$1.50 in the succeeding June. In the case of potatoes—taking those that rot and are otherwise lost, together with shrinkage—there is but little doubt that between October and June the loss to the owner who holds them is not less than 33 per cent.

THE MOISTURE in which one kind of seed would flourish would be destructive to another class, causing them to rot instead of forcing growth. The heat necessary to start one class of seeds would dry up and utterly destroy the grain of another class. The application of rules requires a mixture of common sense and observation.

THINER IDEA yet prevalent among some farmers that they stock needs a little care at this season of the year, and that almost any kind of food will answer for them. This is a serious mistake.

Cotton-picking by machinery has long been a dream of the Southern planters.

The risk of planting revolves about the picking season. The bolls open irregularly, but they must be plucked when they are at a certain stage of ripeness, or be lost in whole or part.

R. Cockerill, Vice President of the Mississippi Valley Planters' Association, believes he has arrived at a solution of the problem. He says that it is a fact that the bolls will continue to ripen and open in due time if the plant is cut up by the roots and stacked. There is no practical difficulty in separating the bolls from the stalks, but by machinery, if the stalks can be gathered and fed at one time. The apparatus for this process has been invented and works well. But everything depends on the truth of Mr. Cockerill's assertion that cotton in its last stages will ripen in the stack.

Recent investigations have shown the depth of the ocean between latitudes sixty degrees north and sixty degrees south to be nearly three miles, or 4,620 fathoms. The greatest depth which has been ascertained by sounding is five miles and a quarter, or 4,620 fathoms, and occurs in the Northwest Pacific Ocean. This represents a thickness of the water layer nearly equal to the height of the loftiest known mountain.

To whiten silver boil it in a solution of one part cream of tartar, two parts common salt and fifty parts water.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

HERE is a recipe for coffee cake which is sure to please any one who is fond of coffee "as a beverage." Take one cup of strong coffee, one cup of molasses, one cup of sugar, one cup of raisins, and one of currants, four cups of flour, one nutmeg grated, one teaspoonful of cinnamon, mix the butter, molasses and sugar together, stir the spices into the flour, dissolve the soda, stir the coffee and flour by degrees, and lastly put in the fruit. Bake in a slow oven, butter the tin well, and unless you are sure your oven will not bake too hard, you had better put a paper in the bottom of the tin. This cake keeps well. With more fruit it makes a good fruit cake.

DUMAS'S FAMOUS SALAD.—Dumas describes it as "a salad of a high fancy of a composite order, and composed of the principal ingredients. Examples of best, plump, slices of celery, turnips, carrots, turnips, with thin strips and boiled potatoes. And here this saying, the beef of a six-hundred pound steer at two is better than that of the same at a year older. Tender beef is that which is mad young and rapidly. The reader will see the double profit in the course recommended. Not only is this the case with the steer, but with the lamb and the pig. In fact, the most successful pork-growers slaughter their animals before they reach the end of a year, from eight to ten months being generally considered the most profitable limit. We are aware of the prejudices we are encountering by so assuming, but facts are stubborn and will not yield to any preconceived opinions. The farmer sometimes keeps his hog until it is eighteen months old, and does so on the ground of economy, when the fact is if he would feed well from the first, and not starve the creature all the summer to make it fatten when he began to feed he would see a difference. To make good pork feed generously always, giving such feed as its nature requires to make growth, and to steers as much as the appetite demands. The result will be better meat and larger profits.

LAMB CUTLETS AUS PETITS POIS.—Take a pound of undone roast lamb and its small pieces, and add them in a motor to make a smooth paste, season with pepper and salt, beat up the yolks of two eggs, and mix smoothly with the mass. Press it out to the thickness of a lamb cutlet; with a sharp knife cut it into pieces shaped like cutlets, dip them in beaten egg, then add the bread-crumbs and fry in lard. Serve on a hot platter surrounding a pile of boiled green peas. This is one of the neatest ways of using up cold meat; cold chicken or turkey may be used instead of lamb or mutton—and even beef is possible.

RICHE CUSTARD OR CREAM CAKE.—Three-fourths cupful butter, two cups sugar, one and one-fourth pints flour, five eggs, one teaspoonful baking powder, one cup milk, rub the butter and sugar to a pale light cream, and the eggs raw at a time, beating five minutes between each addition. Then add the milk. Sift the flour with the baking powder and add it the last thing. Mix this well, but not any more than is necessary. The sooner it is put into the oven after the addition of the baking powder and flour the better. Bake in jelly tins, in a hot oven fifteen minutes.

LEMON PIE WITH CORN STARCH.—Make ready the following ingredients: One heaping tablespoonful of corn starch, one cupful of boiling water, one cupful of sugar, one egg, one tablespoonful of butter and one lemon. Moisten the corn starch with a little cold water, then add the boiling water; stir this over the fire for two or three minutes, allowing it to boil and cook the starch; add the butter and cook the starch; add the egg and the lemon; pour the juice and grated rind of the lemon. This quantity makes one pie, and should be baked with the crust.

ELECTION CARE.—One pound of butter, one pound of sugar, one pound of raisins, two pounds of currants, one pound of citron, twelve eggs, one cup of molasses, one cup of cider, spice and grated peel of lemon; beat the butter and sugar to a pale light cream, and the eggs raw at a time, beating five minutes between each addition. Then add the milk. Sift the flour with the baking powder and add it the last thing. Mix this well, but not any more than is necessary. The sooner it is put into the oven after the addition of the baking powder and flour the better. Bake in jelly tins, in a hot oven fifteen minutes.

MORNS AND FRIES.—A lady writes: I have for many years tried camphor as a preventive against moths, and it has never failed either in furs, woolens, or feathers; if the camphor gum is rolled in soft w'to paper there will be no discoloration from it, neither does it appear to fade the fur, as some seem to think. I put a good-sized piece in the package and put the articles in.

MILWAUKEE EVENING WISCONSIN.—The spirit of mortal may not be very proud, but we notice it walks over profane in some cases where rheumatism is the moving cause. We use St. Jacob's Oil for ours and are happy.

A GENTLEMAN from the north was spending a few days in Galveston. He reached the evening with a Galveston gentleman whose acquaintance he had made. On reaching the house the stranger asked: "Have you any Texas relics or curiosities?" "Certainly," was the reply; "allow me to make you acquainted with my mother in law."

CHOCOLATE.—Put into a coffee-pot set in boiling water, one quart of new milk (or a pint each of cream and milk) and to it three heaping tablespoonfuls of good chocolate mixed to paste with cold milk; let boil two or three minutes and serve at once. If not wanted so rich use half water and milk.

A CELEBRATED PHYSICIAN says that a mixture of oatmeal and beef tea is very useful in giving strength to weak patients, and gives the following as the best way of making it: "Take two tablespoonsfuls of cold water; pour into this a pint of strong beef tea; boil it eight minutes; keep stirring all the time; it should be very smooth; if lumpy, pass through a sieve."

BUTTERED LOBSTER.—Boil and break up the lobster, take out the meat, cut it into small bits, and put it into a stewpan with plenty of fresh butter, a little pepper, salt, and vinegar and stir till it is hot. Surround the mirepoix on the dish when served with a border of water-cress brightened here and there with a lobster claw.

CELERIY FRITTERS.—Boil some thick but tender stalks of celery in salted water, then draw them on a cloth to趁 their edges lengthwise, dip them in batter, fry to a golden color, sprinkle fine salt well over, and serve.

LABELS placed in lined oil and soaked will hold paint marks plain for years.

"BUB, did you ever think?" asked a grocer, recently, as he measured out a half-peck of potatoes, "that these potatoes contain sugar, water and starch?"

"No, I didn't," replied the boy, "but my mother says put beans and peas in your coffee, and about a pint of water in every quart of milk sold,"

SHE WAS a young lady fresh from boarding-school, and she went into the laundry to learn how to iron sheets. She did not succeed very well, and she said: "Oh, Katy, I shall never be able to get any polish on this bosom," "Curseless kiss," was the answer, "you want to put white elbow grease on it." "Please get some for me right away, Katy," was the innocent response.

HUMOROUS.

"Ain't she fine looking?" remarked a man as a lady passed along the street. "Yes," replied a young fellow; "I regard her as the finest looking woman in Cleveland. In fact, I am in love with her."

"Isn't she a married lady?"

"Yes, but I feel in love with her some time ago, and I suppose that I shall always do so."

"Did you ever tell her of your love?"

"Oh, yes, and I know that she loves me."

"Does her husband know it?"

"Yes, for one day while I was visiting the lady he entered the room just as I put my arms around her."

"What did he do?"

"He didn't do anything."

"Curious kind of a man."

"No, for I did not expect him to do anything."

"Why?"

"Because the lady is my mother."

"Does her husband know it?"

"Yes, for one day while I was visiting the lady he entered the room just as I put my arms around her."

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SATURDAY, June 25, 1881.

The deal-lock in the New York Legislature still continues, and now we hear of a dead-lock in a little New England State Legislature over the election of a United States Senator. Dead-locks have become fashionable.

It wouldn't be hard to guess who hopes chiefly to be politically benefitted by bringing the temperance question into our State politics. We say in all kindness to the gentleman, that, if he persists in pushing this question into our politics he will be politically knocked higher than Gilroy's kite.

The Board of Equalization, on representation of the Railroad Commission, have raised the assessment on Railroads two millions of dollars. This will bring increased taxes into both the State and county treasuries. We learn that the Commission will soon submit a tariff of rates to the railroads and it will likely be accepted.

By official statement it appears that Georgia farmers spent last year for grain, the enormous sum of six million, eighteen thousand, five hundred and sixty dollars. This much money spent in the composting of domestic manures, would have left the money in the State and been of permanent benefit to the soil of the State. A few years of such expenditure would make the farms of the State as rich as a garden, and would double the annual production of cotton and grain. As it is, it is a dead loss to be paid out of an increased cotton crop at less price, every year.

Some fanatics and office seekers want to inject the temperance question into our State politics. When they do so, they will effect three things: 1st, effectively check the sentiment now in favor of rational temperance measures.

2nd. Render odious and unpopular with many men who are now friendly to temperance societies, all such institutions.

3rd. Hurt the Democratic party and kill temperance reform in Alabama.

Hon. A. G. Thurman.

Memphis Appeal.
The long and eventful career of this distinguished statesman and patriot has actually ended, as will be seen from the following letter:

PARIS, May 28, 1881.

MY DEAR SON—I see by the newspapers that I am talked about as a candidate for Governor. I made up my mind when I left the Senate that I would return to private life for good and ever, and I remain of that mind. If, therefore, there is any disposition to nominate me, you will tell my friends that I cannot accept. My private affairs, too long neglected, need all my attention, and, beside, I have arrived at the age when a man ought to quit holding office. I have had my full share of the honors. Let the younger men come to the front. I would not have accepted the appointment I now hold but for my desire to see Europe, and the fact that it would be short of duration. I shall always take a deep interest in politics, and do my best for the success of the Democratic party; but I do not want office. If the Democratic party act wisely we shall carry every doubtful State next fall.

A. G. THURMAN.

Judge Thurman seems to think that his political mission has been accomplished, and that there is nothing left for him to do. In both his voluntary and forced retirement, Judge Thurman shows the greatness of his mind. It is usual for old politicians when forced to retire, to spend their old age in querulous complaint, chafe over inaction, and express contempt for the work of those who have replaced them in the national councils. There is something touching in the spectacle of an old man's gradual withdrawal from an active participation in public affairs. He is very apt to be spurred by what seems neglect of his services and abilities, and if he does not say that wisdom is dying with him, and that the scepter of power has departed from among wise men, he generally thinks so. But Judge Thurman is an exception to this rule. He is one of the few veteran politicians who grow old gracefully. A man of great ability, a Senator of renown, he was a buffer of the waves when the sea of political excitement ran highest. He accepts his enforced retirement from the Senate with philosophy, and the above letter, in which he voluntarily retires from all active participation in politics, shows that he regards his mission as ended. In his day and time Hon. A. G. Thurman has been a prominent figure. It is impossible to calculate the value of his services to the Southern people. He defended their rights not as a sectional partisan, but as a statesman of enlarged views. Judge Thurman retires to private life comparatively a poor man, which shows that his political life has not been stained by the corruptions which enriched so many Republican Senators. In his retirement Judge Thurman has the love and admiration of the Southern people.

The firm purporting to be doing business at Atlanta, Ga., in "seeds that surprise," have been found to be a fraud. They give as their reference, Hon. W. L. Calhoun, Mayor of Atlanta. The master having been brought to Mayor Calhoun's notice by several persons who enclosed money to the fraudulent firm, and received no answer, he has published a card in the Constitution stating that the firm, if any such exists, has no authority to refer to him. An attache of the Constitution, after extended inquiry, was unable to find Messrs. Gilbert & Co., or anybody that knew anything of them.

Montgomery Advertiser.

The Social Curse.

Col. R. G. Ingerson, in speaking to a jury in a case which involved the manufacture of alcohol, used the following language:

"I am aware that there is a prejudice against any man engaged in the manufacture of alcohol. I believe that from the time it issues from the coined and poisonous womb in the distillery, until it emigrates into the hell of death, dishonor and crime, that it demoralizes everybody that touches it from its source to where it ends. I do not believe anybody can contemplate the subject without becoming prejudiced against the liquor curse. All we have to do, gentlemen, is to think of the wrecks on either bank of the stream of death; of the suicides, of the insanity, of the poverty, of the ignorance, of the debilitation; of the little children tugging at the faded and weary breasts of weeping and despairing wives asking for bread; of the relentless men of genius that it has wrecked, the men struggling with imaginary serpents produced by this devilish thing; and when you think of the abysmal houses, of the asylums, of the prisons, of the scoundrels upon either bank, I do not wonder that every thoughtful man is prejudiced against this damned stuff that is called alcohol."

"Intemperance ends down youth in its vigor, manhood in its strength and age in its weakness. It brooks the father's heart, bereaves the doting mother, extinguishes natural affections, erases congenital loves, thins out filial attachments, blights parental love, and brings down mounting age in sorrow to the grave. It produces weakness, not strength, sickness, not health, death, not life. It makes wives widows, children orphans, fathers friends, and all of them beggars and paupers. It feeds rheumatism, nurses gout, welcomes epidemics, invites cholera, imports pestilence and embraces consumption. It covers the land with idleness, misery and crime. It fills your jails, supplies your almshouses and demands your asylums. It engenders controversies, fosters quarrels and cherishes riots. It crowds your penitentiaries and furnishes victims to your scaffold. It is the life-blood of the gambler, the element of the burglar, the prop of the highwayman, and the support of the midnight incendiary. It countenances the liar, respects the thief, esteems the blasphemer. It violates obligations, reverses fraud and honors infamy. It defines benevolence, hates love, scorns virtue, and slanders innocence. It incites the father to butcher his helpless offspring, helps the husband to massacre his wife, and the child to grind the paridical axe. It burns up men, consumes women, detests life, curses God and despises heaven. It suborns wretches, nurses perjury, defiles the jury box and stains the judicial throne. It degrades the citizen, debases the legislator, disposes statesmen and disarms the patriot. It brings shame, not honor, terror not safety, despair, not hope, misery not happiness, and with the malice of a fiend it calmly surveys its frightful desolation, and unsatisfied with its havoc, it poisons felicity, kills peace, ruins more, blights confidence, slays reputation and ripes out national honors, then curses the world and laughs at its ruin. It does all that and more—it murders the soul. It is the son of villainy, the father of all crimes, the mother of abominations, the devil's best friend and God's worst enemy."

Reader, but this is no overdrawn fancy picture, but the truth forcibly and eloquently told. We have, almost every other community, a living, walking exemplification of its treacherousness.

How to Kill a City.

To landlords—Charge four price for vacant lots. Never repair your houses. Ask exorbitant rents. Extend no accommodations to purchasers.

To merchants—Never advertise—neglect to sustain your paper. Charge high prices for our goods.

To Mayor and Alderman—Leave up your taxes. Come down heavy for license to traders and professionals. Never repair your side walks or streets.

To citizens generally—Be sure you buy as little in your town as you possibly can. Spend abroad for everything you need. Neglect your schools and churches. Curse and abuse your town generally, and avoid all new comers as natural enemies.

HOW TO BUILD UP A CITY.

Landlords—Should put their lots down to reasonable figures. Erect and keep in repair at reasonable rents, houses upon all vacant lots. If any person wants a lot to erect a shop or factory upon, give it to him rather than let him go elsewhere.

Merchants—Advertise, sustain your city paper—sell your goods at reasonable profits and don't try to injure each other.

Mayor and Aldermen—Keep streets and sidewalks in repair. Maintain order. Tax lightly upon all, especially trades and professions.

Citizens—Sustain your own government. Patronize home institutions. Welcome new comers.

STOP BOYS.

It is enough to know that a first step into vice is a calamity. Every boy ought to count the cost of a step in sin. It breaks his resolution. It destroys his self esteem—a great safeguard. It makes him feel that parents and all the world look on him with suspicion and distrust. He soon feels that he is cut off from the good, and doomed with the bad. If Satan can bind him in this belief, he glories in his victory, and well he may. But with them, O young man, be sure that the victim of the prince of darkness! If not stop—say, start not in the ways of sin. Every one thinks he can stop at pleasure. Can he light a magazine or an oil tank to enjoy the flame and suppress it at his pleasure? Neither can he put the fire of sin when once it is kindled in the soul. Hast thou not had a dream of a precipice of ruin, down whose slippery sides thou was flying to unfeathomed depths beneath of rolling billows? What of that compared to the gates of hell whose fiery portals seem even with their curling flames to snare whoever passes by. These gates are wide. None can be apprehended but at the risk of all that life is worth living for. Better not have been than ever to be a victim of internal fires than to be a victim of their own consuming soul passions are themselves these fires. They may not be escaped, unless one can escape himself.

The teacher had grown eloquent in picturing to his little pupils the beauties of heaven, and finally asked: "What kind of little boys go to heaven?" A lively four-year-old boy, with kicking legs, flourished his fist. "Well, you may answer," said the teacher. "Dead ones!" the little fellow shouted at the extent of his lungs.

How They Grow in Florida.

Mr. M. E. Reese, of Wetumpka, who has been traveling in Florida, writes some curious information, not generally known:

"South Florida is not a farming country, though you will see a farm occasionally in passing through the country. Vegetables and sweet potatoes grow there to a great perfection. A lady living near Orlando told the writer that she had an exhibition last year at the County fair a sweet potato that weighed 28 pounds and a cabbage that weighed 30 pounds. A piece of ground planted in sweet potatoes the present year will bear for years to come if after you dig, the vines are properly covered with dirt. Major Marks had a patch that was planted three years ago and after digging many of them the first year he turned some twenty head of hogs in on the field, and by covering the vines he had as many potatoes the second and third years as he had the first. Many people never dig their potatoes only as they dig them to eat or sell. They do well under the ground as if gathered and housed. Money is made in raising vegetables for Northern and even Southern markets, and the steamboats come loaded with them even as late as when we were there. One lady told me that two years ago she made \$800 on one acre of vegetables. Her garden, however, was on a piece of high hammock and rich. The orange business overshadows all others in this section of the State. It is the 'big bonanza' that is exciting the popular mind, I might say, throughout the known world, for I am satisfied that there is scarcely a State in the United States, or a country in Europe, but what is represented by one or more emigrants. Some come with thousands of money, but most of them are poor and have gone to work planting orange groves

Grant has the following to say of Sulphur in the St. Louis Globe Democrat: "Carl Schurz will draw an official salary without earning it with more zeal and efficiency than any man I know of. I see that he has taken charge of the New York Evening Post, but he will hardly succeed there. He broke down one Post in Detroit, and I don't know what he will do with the Post in New York. He is a failure anywhere you put him. He might be a success as a professional carpet-bagger, moving about from one State to another and running for Senator. He will never stay in one place any longer than it takes for the people to find him out. Then he'll have to move."

Killed by Kerosene.

Another item has been added to the great list of kerosene horrors that mark the record of passing events of recent years. A child of Jno. Scott, of Ackerville, Wilcox county, was burned to death while attempting to light a fire by pouring kerosene on partially burning fuel. The mother of the child attempted to rescue the little unfortunate, when she too was so badly burned that she died in a few hours. People will never cease to commit suicide in this manner. It is absolute suicide, a rockless throwing away of life for every one knows the danger of this practice of kindling with kerosene.—Green. Adv.

The Gates of Hell.

"Which way I fly is hell, myself am hell," said Milton, Talmage, on "the gates of hell," says: "Another gate of hell, and the chief gate, as wide as all the others put together, is the gate of alcoholic beverages. On the night of exploration I found that every thing was done under the enchantment of the wine cup; that was one of the chief attractions of the illuminated garden; that staggered the steps of the patrons as they went home. The wine cup is the instigator of all impurity, and the patron of all uncleanness. So far as God may help me, I shall be its unending foe. It was the testimony of the officials, on the night of the exploration, that those who frequent the house of death, go in intoxicated—the mental and spiritual abolished, the brute ascendant. Tell me a young man drink, and I know the rest. Let him become a captive of the wine cup, and he is captive of all vices. No man ever runs drunkenness alone. That is one of the common crowds that goes in a flock. If that break is ahead, you may know the other breaks follow. In other words, it abundances and detractions and makes him a prey to all the appetites that choose to light on his soul.

W. M. HAMES, Adm'r, june 25—or

WEATHER AND CROP REPORTS.

Financial Chronicle, June 18th.

The reports of weather and crop progress for the past week appear to be almost universally favorable to-night. The temperature has been high, very little rain has fallen, and the working of the fields and crop has proceeded satisfactorily.

Galveston, Texas.—The weather has been warm and dry all the past week. Corn needs rain, but cotton is not suffering yet. Good progress is being made in clearing fields of weeds. Competition for labor is running up the rate of wages. Average thermometer 84, highest 94, lowest 70.

Indiana, Texas.—We have had no rain during the past week. Corn is needing rain, but cotton is not suffering yet. Good progress is being made in clearing the fields of weeds. The thermometer has averaged 80, ranging from 73 to 98.

Texas.—We have had no rain during the past week, but some is wanted. Wheat harvest is finishing, and corn is doing reasonably well. Average thermometer 80, highest 98, lowest 72.

Breathitt, Texas.—The weather has been warm and dry all the past week.

Dallas, Texas.—We have had no rain during the past week, but some is wanted. Wheat is finishing, and corn is doing reasonably well. Average thermometer 84, highest 94, lowest 70.

Waco, Texas.—We have had no rain during the past week. Some rain is needed but not suffering badly for it. Good progress is being made in clearing the fields of weeds. The thermometer has averaged 85, ranging from 74 to 96.

Waco, Texas.—We have had no rain during the past week. Some rain is needed but not suffering badly for it. Good progress is being made in clearing the fields of weeds, but labor is very scarce and high. The thermometer has ranged from 75 to 97, averaging 85.

New Orleans, Louisiana.—It has rained for two days the past week, the rain falling three hundredths of an inch. The thermometer has averaged 86.

Shreveport, Louisiana.—The weather during the past week has been dry and very warm. Average thermometer 88, highest 100, lowest 75.

Columbus, Mississippi.—The weather has been warm and dry all the past week. The crop is developing promisingly.

Little Rock, Arkansas.—We had light rain on Sunday morning, with a rainfall of eight hundredths of an inch. The remainder of the week has been clear and hot. The thermometer has ranged from 70 to 93, averaging 80.

Waco, Texas.—We have had no rain during the past week. Some rain is needed but not suffering badly for it. Good progress is being made in clearing the fields of weeds, but labor is very scarce and high. The thermometer has ranged from 75 to 97, averaging 85.

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Shreveport, Louisiana.—The weather during the past week has been dry and very warm. Average thermometer 88, highest 100, lowest 75.

Columbus, Mississippi.—The weather has been warm and dry all the past week. The crop is developing promisingly. Good progress is being made in clearing the fields of weeds. Prospects are excellent. We hear rumors of the appearance of the caterpillars, but think them of very little importance.

Montgomery, Alabama.—The weather has been very hot and dry all the past week. The crop is developing promisingly. Good progress is being made in clearing the fields of weeds. Prospects are excellent. We hear rumors of the caterpillars, but think them of very little importance.

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The editors of West Alabama speak of having a conference soon.

Several of our people went out to a picnic at Sulphur Springs Wednesday.

Mrs. Col. Jackson, of Blount Springs, is visiting the family of Maj. R. D. Williams.

The Democrats of Alabama do not intend to be dictated to by any side issue men.

There will be a special term of the Commissioners Court soon, to take into consideration the disposition of the convict labor of the county.

If the whiskey question is thrust into our politics, we predict that the next Legislature will be intensely hostile to all temperance legislation.

Maj. Morgan has bought the residence of Mrs. Col. Martin, and has at once set about beautifying it. He will move his interesting family into it in a few days.

The demand for ice increases as the heat grows more intense. It is now selling for 2½ cents per lb. We hope some enterprising gentleman will erect an ice house here this season, stock it during the coming winter and give us plenty of cheap ice next summer.

Col. W. R. Stewart, the noted stock-raiser of Ocean Springs, was in town last week visiting the Springvale stock farm of Capt. James Crook. He represents the Southern Live Stock Journal, published at Starkville, Miss.

The demands made on the coal mines of the State by local and foreign manufacturers is likely to produce a famine in that necessary article next winter in the cities and towns that depend on our local mines. Some of the mines are so far behind that they will not accept new orders. Now is the time for our people to begin to look after their coal supply.

The two young gentlemen who are attending the Business University of Atlanta are highly pleased with it. Parties who have sons, to whom they would like to give a business education, would do well to consult us as to the cost, length of time &c. We can give full information on these points. Every young man who intends himself for a business man or in fact anything else, should take a course at a good business college.

We are greatly pained to learn of the death of Uncle Henry Murray, which occurred some days ago at the residence of Mr. Dave Jennings, a relative. He was perhaps one of the oldest citizens of the county at the time of his death. Our earliest recollection of Circuit Court carries with it the name of Uncle Henry, who was built for twenty or thirty years, until old age disqualified him for the duties of a place he filled with signal ability. His furnished several brave sons to the Confederate cause, one of whom fell bravely bearing the colors of his regiment in one of the battles before Richmond, the other of whom died but a few days before the death of the father, of a wound received in the army.

As soon as possible Willie will be conveyed to his home and a physician summoned, but the wound was mortal and beyond the reach of surgical skill. Death ensued about 8 o'clock.

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Errors for youth in male or female, causing shyness or inability to look at others in the face, pinches, nervousness, etc., can be permanently cured by the use of Prof. Guilmard's Kidney Pad.

The Democrats of Alabama do not intend to be dictated to by any side issue men.

There will be a special term of the Commissioners Court soon, to take into consideration the disposition of the convict labor of the county.

If the whiskey question is thrust into our politics, we predict that the next Legislature will be intensely hostile to all temperance legislation.

The demand for ice increases as the heat grows more intense. It is now selling for 2½ cents per lb. We hope some enterprising gentleman will erect an ice house here this season, stock it during the coming winter and give us plenty of cheap ice next summer.

Col. W. R. Stewart, the noted stock-raiser of Ocean Springs, was in town last week visiting the Springvale stock farm of Capt. James Crook. He represents the Southern Live Stock Journal, published at Starkville, Miss.

The demands made on the coal mines of the State by local and foreign manufacturers is likely to produce a famine in that necessary article next winter in the cities and towns that depend on our local mines. Some of the mines are so far behind that they will not accept new orders. Now is the time for our people to begin to look after their coal supply.

The two young gentlemen who are attending the Business University of Atlanta are highly pleased with it. Parties who have sons, to whom they would like to give a business education, would do well to consult us as to the cost, length of time &c. We can give full information on these points. Every young man who intends himself for a business man or in fact anything else, should take a course at a good business college.

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Several of our people went out to a picnic at Sulphur Springs Wednesday.

Mrs. Col. Jackson, of Blount Springs, is visiting the family of Maj. R. D. Williams.

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STRAYED OR STOLEN.
A light bay horse mare, with scars on his back and stripes on his legs, 10 or 12 years old. Said mare is of medium size. Any information of said mare will be thankfully received. Address:

CHARLES BUSI,
Martins X Roads,

june15-31

LOST.—A Black and Tan Bulldog, answers to the name of Minnie. Supposed to have gone in the direction of Talladega. A liberal reward will be paid for her return to us at Alexandria.

ED. J. DEAN.

W. L. FAUGENDER,
Fine Boot and Shoemaker,
S. W. Corner Public Square,
JACKSONVILLE, ALA.

june25-3m

HUMANE SOCIETIES.

The work of the Humane Society is one that makes very bitter enemies among those who experience its power in compelling them to treat their dumb animals humanely. It is a common opinion, especially with the lower and more uneducated people, that ownership gives right to abuse or mistreat. Indeed, this idea is found among the more degraded and brutal, to be held in regard to family relationship. Husbands are found who claim as a right that they may abuse their wives; parents are found who claim as a right that they may beat and maltreat their children. The Humane Society undertakes to teach all that there is a higher law on this subject, which must and shall be obeyed.

Ex.

SHILOH'S CATARACT REMEDY. A new remedy for cataract, Diplopia, Con-
junctivitis, and Head Ache. With each bottle there is an ingenious nasal injector for the more successful treatment of these complaints without extra charge. Price 50 cts. Sold by Borden & Co. Jacksonville Ala.

June 15-31—1881

ACCOMMODATION TRAINS.

DAILY—SUNDAYS EXCEPTED.

No. 22 North. Stations. No. 21 South.

6:15 a.m. Lv Selma Ar....8:20 p.m.

8:02 a.m.Bandalp Lv....6:15 p.m.

9:01 a.m.Montevallo.....5:35 p.m.

9:20 a.m.Calera.....5:17 p.m.

10:15 a.m.Talladega.....3:19 p.m.

12:12 p.m.Tuscaloosa.....2:21 p.m.

1:30 p.m.Jacksonville.....1:45 p.m.

3:35 p.m.Rome.....6:05 p.m.

4:00 p.m.Dalton.....6:29 a.m.

10:25 a.m.Ar Cleveland Lv.....3:30 p.m.

Tickets as low as any other route.

PAY KNIGHT, Gen. Ticket and Passenger Agt'.

June 29, 1881

Selma, Ala.

TRAINS RUN AS FOLLOWS:

MAIL TRAINS DAILY.

No. 22 North. Stations. No. 21 South.

6:15 a.m.Lv Selma Ar....8:20 p.m.

8:02 a.m.Bandalp Lv....6:15 p.m.

The Egyptian Desert.

The moment we leave the banks of the Nile, we enter a world entirely strange, and new—a waterless land, without rivers, creeks, rivulets, or springs; nothing but scanty and more or less brackish wells, at long intervals; and in the mountainous regions, some natural rocky reservoirs, where the rare rain water collects in the brief and uncertain rainy season. When the writer crossed the Eastern Desert in the fall of 1873, there had been no rain for three years; so that the first thing to be provided in starting was a supply of water sufficient to last from the Nile to the first well, and then from each well to the next. In carrying the water, the natives employ exclusively goat and ox skins. When a goat is killed, they cut off his head and legs at the hocks and knees; and after splitting the skin a short way down his breast, turn him out of his jacket by pulling it off like a stocking. After the hide is cured, the legs are tightly tied up, leaving only the neck open; and thus a large bottle is formed capable of holding from six to ten gallons according to the size of the adult goat. These water-skins, called *girbehs*, after a few days' use, keep the water very sweet. In the excessive heat of the desert, however, they lose a great quantity of their contents by evaporation. Military trains, in addition, are supplied with flattened zinc barrels, whose shape is adapted for hanging to the pack-saddles. These have screw stoppers, which prevent ill leakage and evaporation. The water carrier carried in the *girbehs* in the sun, gets quite warm, and that in the zinc barrels almost boils. As soon, therefore, as the traveler gets to camp, a portion of water is poured out into open skins and hung up tripod in the shade; then, in the course of half an hour it becomes drinkable, and by midnight is as cold as fresh spring-water.

As a consequence, water in the desert is a very precious possession; for should the traveler find that the well on which he relied has gone dry, it may mean death to him in one of its cruellest forms. In that waterless land, therefore, even the pious Arab abstains from his religious ablutions before prayer, his law permitting him in such case to wash his hands and feet with sand. As a rule, the water found in the scattered wells is very bad.

The first thing on arriving at a well is to taste its water, and every one takes a sip, rolling it in his mouth and testing it, as epicures do rare wines. Great is the joy if it is pronounced "sweet water;" but when the guides say "not good," you know it is a strong solution of Epsom salts. The Arabs divide their deserts into two kinds. What they call wilderness, being diversified by valleys or water-courses, where their flocks can wander and find pasture. The second is the *atmous*, or desert proper, consisting of hard gravel, diversified by zones of deep sand, rocky belts, and rugged depressions. It is absolutely and entirely destitute of all vegetation. Not a tree, not a bush, not a blade of grass relieves the eyes, which are painfully affected by the fierce reflection of the sunlight upon the yellow sand. No shade whatever is to be found, unless it is cast by some great rock. These *atmous*, generally nine or ten days journey across, are like oceans, which you may traverse on your four-footed ship, but where you may not tarry, and where caravans cross each other like vessels on the ocean.

Here is a picture of a desert journey with its terrible privations and experiences. It is now May, 1875. The sun is shining vertically over our heads. We are on the west of the Nile, on the desolate *atmous* which separate the river from the hardly less barren plains of Kordofan. A more parched, blasted, and blighted country than it is at this period, cannot be conceived. It is the end of the dry season, and half of the rare wells are exhausted; and those which are not, furnish only a scanty supply of brackish water at temperatures of eighty degrees or more. The deeper the walls, the warmer the water. The marshes are perfectly terrible, and yet it is worse to halt during the day than to keep moving; for under the tents the heat redoubles as in a hothouse, making it impossible to rest or sleep. Thus we march from earliest dawn often till night; for we must make the distance between the wells before our water gives out. On the burning sand the sun beats down with a fierceness which cannot be described. The barrel of your gun, the stirrup of your saddle, blister your hand and your foot. The thermometer rises to a hundred and fifty degrees in the sun; and in spite of the protection of your white helmet, a heavy silk scarf over it, and the umbrella you carry, your skin peels off in blisters, and your brain almost boils in your skull.

Things Worth Knowing.

That boiling water will remove tea stains and many fruit stains; pour the water through the stain, and thus prevent it from spreading over the fabric.

That ripe tomatoes will remove ink and other stains from white cloth; also from the hands. That a teaspoonful of turpentine, boiled with white clothes, will aid the whitening process.

That boiled starch is much improved by the addition of a little spermaceti or a little salt, or both, or a little gum arabic dissolved. That beeswax and salt will make dr-irons as clean and smooth as glass; tie a lump of wax in a rag, and keep it for that purpose; when the irons are hot, rub them with the wax rag, then scour with a paper or rag sprinkled with salt. That kerosene will soften boots or shoes which have been hardened by water, and render them as pliable as when new. That kerosene will make tin tea-kettles as bright as new; saturate a woolen rag and rub with it; it will also remove stains from clean varnished furniture.

FARM AND GARDEN.

ERGOT IN GRASS.—An investigation in New York, in order to ascertain the cause of frequent diseases among neat cattle in winter time, has been examining various grasses, and finds that ergot not infrequently exists among them. "June grass" (*Poa pratensis*) he says, when allowed to remain without cutting in the seas, contains ergot, especially the well-known "Whitethorn" (*Dactylis glomerata*). It is often made poisonous by its presence. This grass is bad enough its best estate, having so small a quantity of phosphoric acids as to be incapable of supporting life for a long period, but when to its inutritious substance is added a poison, the result of feeding it disease and death. The ergot is a sort of accumulative poison, taking possession of the system and gradually but surely bringing disease.

This *dactylis* is very prevalent on exhausted soils, where no nutritious feed can grow, because the soil has no material of which to manufacture nutritious products. Hence the truthfulness of the remark of the unlettered countryman who said he had found that man could kill whitethorn "deadened thunder."

HOME-MADE CANDY.—All children are fond of candy, and if pure a moderate amount is not injurious. In these days of adulteration, that made at home is safest to give them. It is a simple matter to make chocolate candies; all that is needed is one cup of sweet milk, one cup of molasses, half a cup of sugar, half a cup of grated chocolate, a piece of butter the size of a walnut; stir constantly and let it boil until it is thick, then turn it out on to buttered plates; when it begins to stiffen, mark it in squares, so that it will break readily when cold. Coconut candies are made of two cups of grated coconut, a cup of sugar, two cups of powdered flour, the whites of three eggs beaten stiff; bake on a baking paper, cut it up, cover it with white candy as easily made. Take one quart of granulated sugar, one pint of water, two tablespoonsfuls of vegetable oil; add to you do not have candy, but do not stir it; you can tell when it is done by trying it in cold water. Pull it if it were molasses candy; have a dish near by with some vanilla in it; and work in enough to flavor it as you pull; put it in a cold room, and the next day you will have delicious candy.

POULTRY MANURE.—Poultry manure is far the most valuable fertilizer produced on farms. Fowls eat concentrated food that is rich and nitrogenous and phosphates, and their droppings make up the nature of the food they receive. Grains, the seeds of annual plants, meat, and insect produce, when decomposed by the action of the digestive apparatus, richer fertilizing material than grass, hay, and straw.

Birds void their urine in a solid form, and combined with the excrement, that is usually solid. As a consequence it is not liable to be wasted if the manure is rightly cared for. Poultry manure is about as valuable as the best Peruvian guano.

To make it of the highest value as a fertilizer, however, it must be stored, and applied to the ground with care. Exposed to the weather it will be discolored by rain and carried off. Poured in large heaps it heats and the ammonia is driven off and lost. Applied to the soil in liberal quantities, especially when fresh, it is liable to destroy the vitality of seeds and kill delicate plants. It should be stored in a dry place and in comparatively small lots so it will not be injured by moisture and not ferment. It is better to mix it with dried peat, road dust, or some other substance that will aid in keeping it dry and tend to arrest fermentation. The best results attend its use when it is well beaten up and very thoroughly mixed with these substances before it is applied to the soil. Lime and ashes should be kept from it, as they would act upon it in such a manner as to liberate ammonia.

PERIODICAL OPHTHALMIA, OR MOON BLINDNESS.—This disease, in which horses are subject, is caused by constitutional disposition or by the putrid vapors which fill the air of the clean stables. It appears as a bluish cloud in the center of the eye, the corner which gradually thickens, and an increasing inflammation of the whole organ until the horse is unable to see, when the inflammation is resolved into a free discharge, the film disappears, and temporary relief is obtained for three or four weeks more. Each attack is worse than the preceding one, until a catareath is formed and permanent blindness occurs. The treatment is to remove the causes, to avoid any irritating remittents, to give a full dose of sal. twelve to sixteen ounces, (two ounce doses are useless), and when the fever is relieved to maintain good health by the soft of feeding, not using much corn, but more bran and linseed, and by strengthening the eyes by cold bathing and the occasional use of a lotion of one grain of sulphate of zinc in one ounce of rain-water, a little of which should be put in the eyes.

PACKING SOFT FRUITS.—The London Journal of Horticulture says quite as much pleasure has been felt in being informed of the satisfactory condition of soft fruits after a journey, as in winning a well-contested prize at a flower show. The plan which has proved perfectly successful, and which is now invariably followed whenever fruit is sent by rail, is to wrap each bunch of grapes or fruit of other kinds in soft tissue paper, surrounding it with a slight padding of wheat bran as the fruit is placed side by side in the box. The paper is put upon the fruit in plain folds, and not twisted into hard corners, which may press into the fruit and spoil it. Much care is taken to have each fruit thoroughly enveloped in bran, which is also set into as compact a mass as possible by slightly jarring each box upon the packing bench after the first layer is put in, and when it is quite full a sheet of paper is put upon the bran and the hinged lid closed by hooks and eyelets of copper wire, and securely corded. If this excellent old method is only done correctly all risk of failure is avoided.

BREAKING HORSES.—The Wild Horse, as well as others, at the Falkland Islands, are often broken in by tying them with a raw-hide halter to a post, and leaving them for several days without food or water. After long continual struggles to break loose, the animals become entirely converted to the absolute power over them of the halter, and in future become cowards, docilely a halter or lasso is over their heads. The wild horses when broken in, are very tame and quiet to ride.

THE CREAM FOR THE INSIDE OF THE PIE.—One and one half cups milk when boiling add seven teaspoons corn-starch wet with cold milk; let it scald a moment, then add two well beaten eggs; sweeten to taste, and two with lemon or vanilla. Split the cake when cold, spread them with the cream, and put together again like jelly cake.

HOR SLAW.—Cut the cabbage fine and in long pieces, but do not chop it; use a sharp knife. Boil for thirty minutes in enough water to cover it over, season with one teaspoon of flour, stir in one egg and put in one large teaspoonful of sour cream, with pepper and salt. This is for two quarts of raw cut cabbage.

HEARTBURN.—Take one draught of the following mixture:—A teaspoonful of salsafaris, chalk and magnesia in a half tumbler of warm water. Heartburn is caused by acidity of the stomach, and after being relieved will continue to return until the stomach is strengthened. Patients should be particularly careful not to overfill themselves or drink excessive quantities of wines.

It is considered by M. Perisse that it is almost certain that the ancient Egyptians and Phoenicians used steel, if, indeed, they did not make it.

DOMESTIC.

HOW TO MAKE A POULTICE.—Dr. Brinton gives the following useful hints on this subject: The common practice of making poultices by mixing linseed meal with hot water and applying it directly to the skin is quite wrong, because if we do not wish to burn the patient we must wait until a great portion of the heat has been lost. The proper method is to make a flannel bag, the size of the poultice required, to put in the linseed poultice, and then to put between this bag and the skin a second flannel, so there will be at least two thicknesses of flannel between the skin and the poultice itself. Above the poultice should be placed more flannel, or a piece of cotton wool, to prevent it from getting cold. By this method we are able to apply the linseed meal boiling hot, without burning the patient, and the heat, gradually diffusing through the flannel, affords a grateful sense of relief, which cannot be obtained by other means. There are few ways in which such marked relief is given to abdominal pain, as by the application of a poultice in this manner.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND.—*A Positive Cure for all those Painful Complaints and Weaknesses common to our best female population.*

It will cure entirely the worst Form of Female Complaints, all ovarian troubles, Infants, & Uterine Diseases, Periodic Disturbances, and the constant State of Weakness, and is particularly adapted to the Change of Life.

It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in its early stage of development. The terrible nervous humors of which we are daily made the victims, destroying the muscles, causing fits, and destroying the brain, are removed by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND.—*A Positive Cure for all those Painful Complaints and Weaknesses common to our best female population.*

It will remove all the pains of the liver.

Two Organs.—Regulate first the stomach, second the liver; especially the first, so as to perform their functions perfectly and you will remove at least nineteen twentieths of all the ills that mankind is heir to, in this or any other climate. Hop Bitter is the only thing that will give perfectly healthy natural action to these two organs.

ADVERTISEMENTS for "stationary engineers" frequently appear in the papers. We suppose a stationary engineer is one who remains at his post even after the boiler blows up, and has lots of nice notices in the newspapers to support his widow and children with after he's picked out of the ruins.

Two Organs.—The feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and uneasiness, is always permanently cured by its use.

Two Organs.—It will all then end, and under all circumstances act in harmony with the laws that govern the female system.

Two Organs.—For the cure of Kidney Complaints of either sex take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Two Organs.—Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is prepared at 223 and 23 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price \$1. Six bottles for \$2. Sent by mail in the form of pills, also in boxes of lozenges, \$1 per box for 100. Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, 223 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass., for pamphlets.

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